

Hand and day stand on and the day day and on  
and the day go the day day the day the day  
go the day day and the day day the day day  
and the day day and the day day the day

# Rich Voy Beinecke's DREAM

Richard Mc Sweeney

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## **RICH VOY BEINECKE'S DREAM**

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Unto Lineage Royal | Innkeeper's Fire (*Vols. 1 & 2*) | Hearing in the Write  
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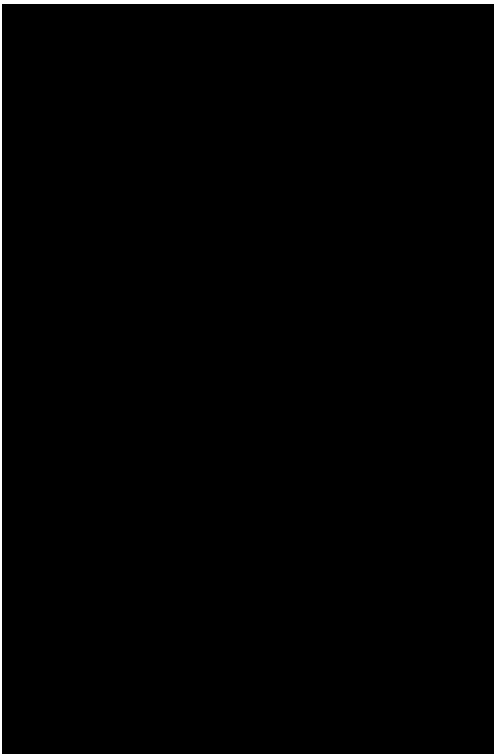
Of

A

Night







I, Rich Voy Beinecke am of a  
dream; a most unusual dream so  
it is. Fair hard it would for me to  
be to say what kind of dream it is.  
Being in saying so, let me here  
attempt to expound it for you as  
it goes.

Imagine with seeing me out in  
front of you. I am strolling  
forward next to a horse: a brown  
palfrey. I am holding his bridle  
with my right hand. Next to me  
on my left is a golden hound. I am  
very handsomely dressed in  
attire that might have been worn

by a noble in say 15th century  
Germany, France or Italy. My  
wavy auburn hair is shoulder  
length. And when I will turn my  
head to the left you will see that I  
am of a light beard and  
moustache. In age, I imagine I am  
not more than thirty-five to thirty  
-eight. I feel my countenance is  
of great contentment and my  
disposition that of  
easygoingness; carefree. And in  
likeness of ease feel I too my  
horse and dog to be.

We are approaching what  
appears to be some kind of door.  
And with nearing it is it opening  
and we are entering into the  
there within.



What we are beholding before us  
is a gorgeous sun-drenched late  
spring to early summer  
countryside. There are soft  
gentle breezes. I am instantly  
scenting as it were all at once  
hundreds of fragrances.  
We are taking to strolling into  
this delightful world. Oh, but  
now; to my surprise there is a  
woman standing in a grove over  
to our left! She is wearing a long  
flowing peach to cream coloured  
dress having in it exquisite

embroideries of rich green, blue,  
and red. Her smiling complexion  
is extremely beautiful. I don't  
know how young or how old she is  
but I feel her to be in her late  
fifties. She has started to speak  
to me; speak to me in a lovely  
mellifluous voice which rolls along  
as would a slowly flowing  
meandering stream.

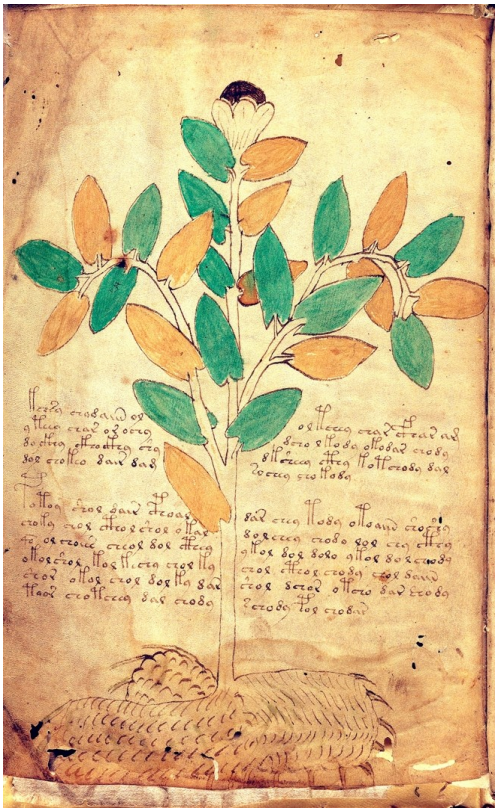
"Welcome, to my world."  
"It feels nice and goodly to be  
here."  
"Come; let ye stroll with me and I  
will have it tell to you things you  
have never heard tell before."  
And scenes of the place  
following on scenes of her world  
is she having them speak unto me.





Speaking She  
Scene: 1.

There is a place nowhere near to  
there that won't feel the loss of  
pain in turbulence found. Make  
the bed of three fern frons  
basking in the sun drenched field  
along by the meandering stream.  
This is heavenly heaven for me  
come what may.



Speaking She  
Scene: 2.

Once upon a time in the over  
there future will you find a self  
of yourself rolling in a field of  
purple tinted hay. That day will  
seem like a thousand of them all  
gathered together in the palm of  
your hand. Make haste and  
don't be late for the spring  
equinox will be aligning itself  
with the patient birch.





## Speaking She Scene: 3.

The thing of a that has four legs  
to seven arms. Suppose you will  
be able to search in the  
rainforest for the meteorite? It  
has come; come it will and came it  
was. Long furrows plough the  
fields; will the vault of the dome  
when synchronized?



## Speaking She Scene: 4.

Since the gone of a concept is  
the beginning of utility we can be  
friends of a kind. Stars make  
haste when the day is at noon.  
Sometimes when spring falls in  
winter we can imagine the summer  
and the autumn exchanging in  
the same difference. Will  
tomorrow be of sorrow pleasing  
or displeasing pleasure  
the new comfort be?





## Speaking She Scene: 5.

Nothing melts ice like snow;  
strangest thing I have ever come  
to know. No need to know  
nothing for everything is standing  
by the gate peering at the  
crescent moon. See to there in  
the near over: a flying barge in the  
setting of the rising new sun!  
Blazing be the light when it is so  
light. Oh, you are right.



## Speaking She Scene: 6.

There is coming a hailstone storm  
of fragrant flowers. People will be  
amazed and running into hiding  
places to find the peace of mind  
comfort. Battle axe in the hand  
of the hoe spade; did you ever  
hear tell of the same? Flashes  
here and there make little of the  
self same care. See; it is already  
coming into the light of a new day.





## Speaking She Scene: 7.

A splash of confidence fills the  
gap going over into the next field.  
What has the thought of thinking  
got to do with reflection?

Mediation is the new  
contemplation according to the  
hermit of the hillslope. Friendship  
is the hard truth of easy to live  
along with the future.



## Speaking She Scene: 8.

Come close over to me. Lay your  
hand upon my brow. Sweet is the  
nectar from the honey bridge  
down by the ever welcoming  
shore. Have I not seen you  
somewhere afore standing in the  
over there gazing into  
tranquillity? Have you have  
haven't you been by this way in  
the long of ancient long be ago?





## Speaking She Scene: 9.

Burst out from your egg of I have been occupying here for way too long. Is half the month of July in this coming week that has left us far behind? Sometimes I think the best way to be the best you can possibly be is to be nothing at all exceptional.  
Carrots are growing.



## Speaking She Scene: 10.

How many hands can you see in the limb branches of that tree over? Know you from where its seed came? Came it from up there over, I tell you. Tough talk leads to tough talk; nothing good from it can come at all. It is a shame the way door hinges are rusting in sunshine.





## Speaking She Scene: 11.

Nice and easy comes slow the  
lark in the morning upon a  
sunbeam. Magnificent is the grey  
to orange retrograde talk to  
laugh. You have the message  
that will take preference over  
every circumstance. Thunder in  
the lightning; lightning bouncing  
and hopping off the clouds.



## Speaking She Scene: 12.

There are times when strength is  
all but run out; never mind. Pick  
yourself up to the down under  
below high above and you will be  
as safe sound as sound safe can  
be. Touch the wall along by the  
stream to feel the flowing stones  
in patterns placed. Amaze  
yourself in the concentration.



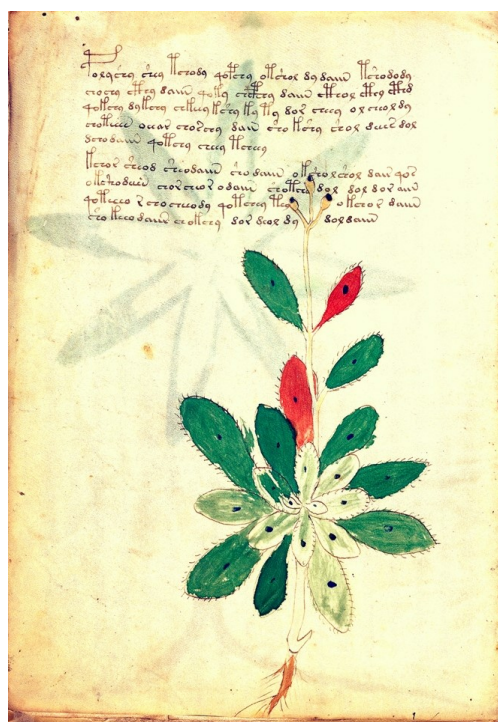


## Speaking She Scene: 13.

File the foam in the corridor of  
poplar pines. Have you seen the  
images yet in the shinning high?

Perhaps you are too late in  
taking yourself to rest sleeping  
by way of fine dreams.

Knowledge is fine sound when it  
is ground in the ground. What of  
when it is in the air born?



## Speaking She Scene: 14.

There was once upon of a time  
a timekeeper who used clock up  
every hour of the day and when  
could can he the hours of the  
night. Ask yourself, when will  
he time keep the hour less?  
Frost and snow cover the fire;  
amazing it is to behold.





## Speaking She Scene: 15.

Come to the bower under the  
cover of dusky dawn and the  
splendid in you will take hold.  
Marvel at perpetual movement  
when the winding is in backwards  
rolling. No need to fine tune the  
pail of milk; barter it off to the sky  
riders. Sing me a song oh; sing me  
a song oh of happiness in the  
spring of autumn's summer.



## Speaking She Scene: 16.

Linger a little longer in fair green  
paradise for the flowers of  
lowliness are attaching  
themselves to spiders in attic  
halls. Bliss to bless; bless to bliss  
in a hundred handshakes to a kiss  
on the brow. Maybe the  
heartache of the long lost  
forgotten keeps forgiving itself.





## Speaking She Scene: 17.

Lover loves the beloved as doves  
love the morning sunshine.  
Strange now that I should say  
such a thing in the breezes but it  
pleases. Too close to call is the  
imagination of the firefly  
finding a home with swallows.  
True to truth faith be.



## Speaking She Scene: 18.

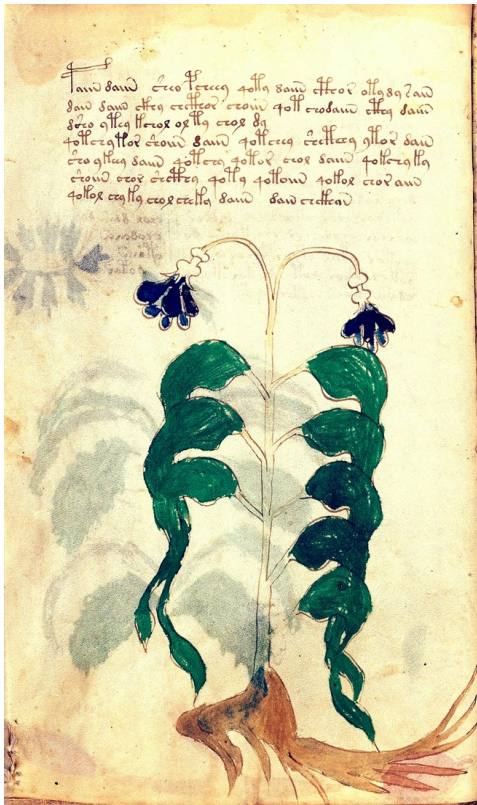
Love is for the while being; love  
to love for the while being. Where  
you might ask will the love of true  
love come from as the myrtle tree  
swaying in the wind brings fourth  
red berries; each one with forming  
sprouting a pair of wings. Laugh  
it all off heartily in the company  
of the fragrant lily.





## Speaking She Scene: 19.

Bathe in the spring time; that is  
two times twice leaning on the  
mouth of the cave. Stand tall;  
don't let the apparent smallness  
of distant stars abandon you to a  
school of thought which has well  
passed out its own day. Leavy is  
the leverage combined  
with foresight.



## Speaking She Scene: 20.

Rid the strife of your world type  
the persimmon glowing orange  
golden in the spruce tree. Think  
first and last believe the thought;  
this will guard and protect you  
from the coming day storm in the  
month of May. May so it will be;  
wait you there to true sec.





Speaking She  
Scene: 21.

Fine fair fun make the run to the  
bank of the riverlet to catch sight  
of a trout in free contentment  
taking life nice and slow when the  
rain sets the pattern on the  
surface of the waters. Imagine  
you will if you will can the space  
between no spaces taking up  
quite a great space.



Speaking She  
Scene: 22.

Now what if the blooming  
daffodil in springily autumn had  
nothing to do but to attend on a  
thought twice seven removed.  
Gateway upon the path will be an  
inland sea. See to that that you  
don't get it wrong; mines in the  
ground deep reach to the sky  
high and that is not the only  
thing, wait you see to believe.





Speaking She  
Scene: 23.

Conform to conformity like the  
birds conform to the flows of the  
wind. Make haste in plenty  
slowness all the while coming on  
by the garden seat. Do you  
think the hawthorn is in bloom  
yet? Oh, it must be the light of  
the night in midday.



Speaking She  
Scene: 24.

Simple sample something in the  
green orange whiteness and be  
with being enlightened. Traverse  
transformation and be with  
gathering strawberries among the  
stars. Playfulness is coming to  
massif sand dunes. The moon will  
rise in the north.









## Speaking She Scene: 27.

Forest sunshine in the night will  
be the new day's noon. Lay in  
love wait to catch the trait.  
There are strangers in the foyer  
dressed in attire of a no known  
time or place. Let me exaggerate  
and say: the importance of  
unreachable reasonableness  
is fine.



## Speaking She Scene: 28.

Silk in the milk makes the cat  
think twice about having dessert.  
Sundial sandy waves bring tears.  
When the frost is on the  
doorstep shinning bright  
sunshine don't be too shy for  
that will cause all the while to be  
the why. Will be strolling  
on the sunny moon.





## Speaking She Scene: 29.

Stay top it to bend the below  
under whether or not the  
spindle hangs in the balance.  
Find forth the fifth coming of  
the descendant of the least  
known of all the say beings.  
Touch what to wood formed  
in the blink of an eye  
statement.



## Speaking She Scene: 30.

Think with your heart; heart with  
your thoughts to believe the  
unseen coming round by the ridge  
of the wild. Long the love lonely is  
the losing loss of gain restored.  
There is miller in the tiller; tiller in  
the baker baking scones to  
butter. Do you think majesty  
is majestic?





## Speaking She Scene: 31.

Marry the married the merry said  
the confiscated herring. How can  
that be it may be asked. And well  
asked it would be. Waite a minute  
to a fortnight let me answer to  
this question. Contrary to  
convention loose language  
is all tied up in itself.



## Speaking She Scene: 32.

Sing me seven songs like you will  
do in the twenty-seventh to  
seventh centuries. Fragrant frost  
is meting by the waters of the  
lake come to the beginning.  
Never have I seen in all the  
existences of the numerous  
existences the wonder of light  
between shadows intermingling.





## Speaking She Scene: 33.

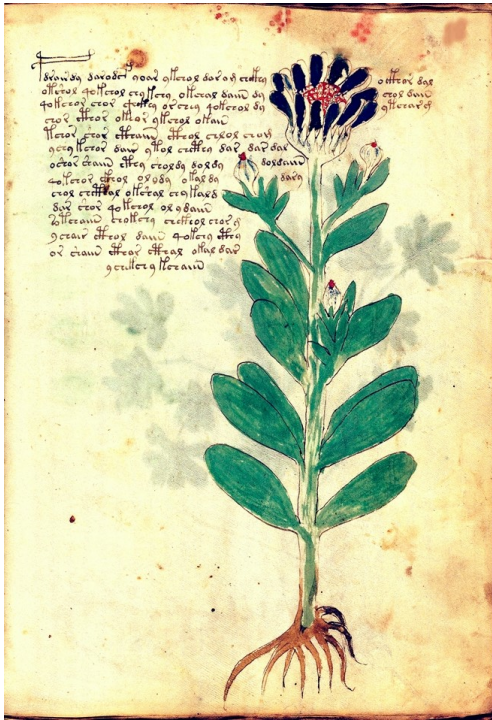
Bells will ring in the moon bow  
come the noon hour. Laughter  
will be heard in places where  
there was nothing but despair  
and fear. Children will again to  
their heart's content play all day.  
Say to when that when was once  
a what; howsoever, it will again  
be upon the new meadow.



## Speaking She Scene: 34.

Ding the ding dong there is  
nothing that won't go wrong, oft  
have I heard that miserable song.  
Glow to the glory of the  
bygones that are to be met way  
up front. Far from resolved is  
the place of integrity.





## Speaking She Scene: 35.

Deep seated is the highest  
elevation. I wonder will posterity  
have a post. Get the bird from  
the larch; it will be growing over  
down by the brook. Bring along  
a book or two to flow way into  
the future the streams coming  
from deep out of the past.



## Speaking She Scene: 36.

Now, if what you is say is true to  
fact, then the truth is all well. Well  
it will be when snowflakes alight  
upon your palm. Shoreline is  
found among the crevices of the  
bay. Do you imagine to think or  
just be thinking to imagine away  
the hours of an hour?  
I must to imagination.





## Speaking She Scene: 37.

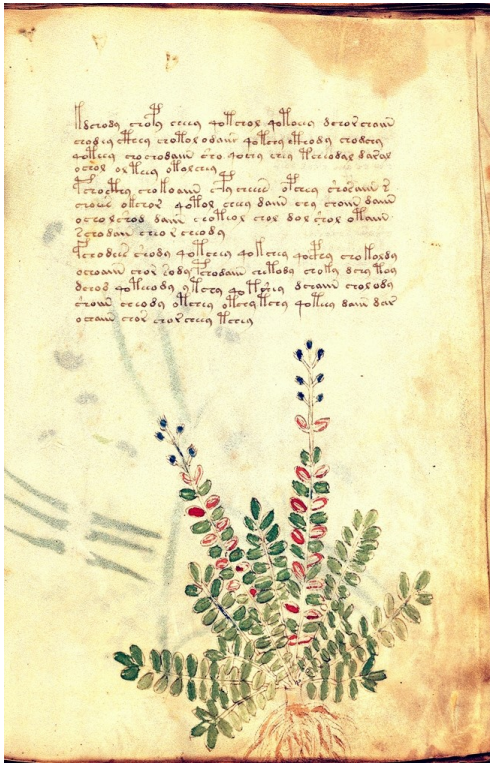
The line exists between the  
visible and the invisible.  
Mushrooms grown in a springtime  
place will walk on the surface of  
the moon. True concern will be  
unconcerned if left unattended.  
The laughing bird will be twice  
on the wing out of the northeast  
reaching into the southwest.



## Speaking She Scene: 38.

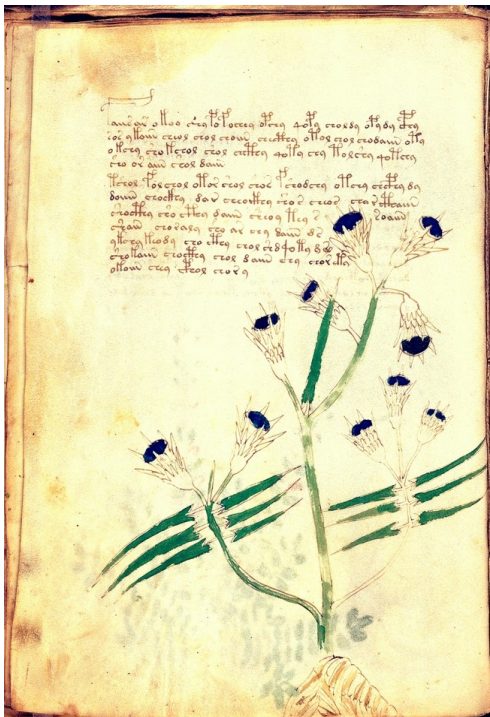
There will be a trifold increase in  
timekeeping. Fierce winds will  
rock the steeples; the minarets  
and the thousands of shapes in  
like formations. Stone will  
become cream and baskets full of  
liquid bananas will drench the  
morning dew.





## Speaking She Scene: 39.

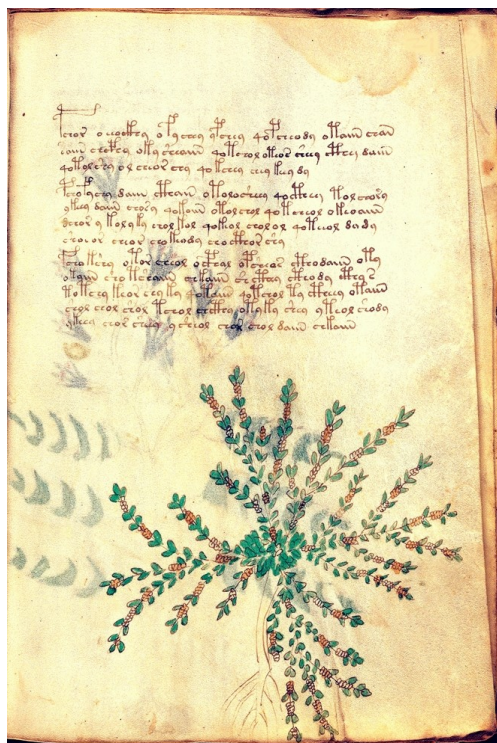
To the wayward side of the  
fences the walled in will seem  
free. Do not think that  
clandestine behaviour will see  
you the favour. Ghostly winters  
will find themselves spiritual  
springs. Mark the pot on the  
dot of the windowsill.



## Speaking She Scene: 40.

Try your hand you will at  
putting right what you consider  
to be wrong in the past. The  
past is on the hills and in the  
forests playing with the birds of  
the trees and the insects of the  
ground surface. There will be no  
place where the past will be  
found in the present.  
Measure it well.





## Speaking She Scene: 41.

Very interesting will be the first  
sight of the fault line for it will  
not be where you anticipated it  
to be. Do your homework and  
the homespun will become the  
norm. Great things will  
supplement supplication if  
you are so inclined.



## Speaking She Scene: 42.

Little will be known in the furrow  
that won't be apparent. Never  
will the cockroach see the inside  
of a thorny bush to shrub. It may  
be so that it meets eye to eye  
with an ant and then with the ant  
will it be on its way.



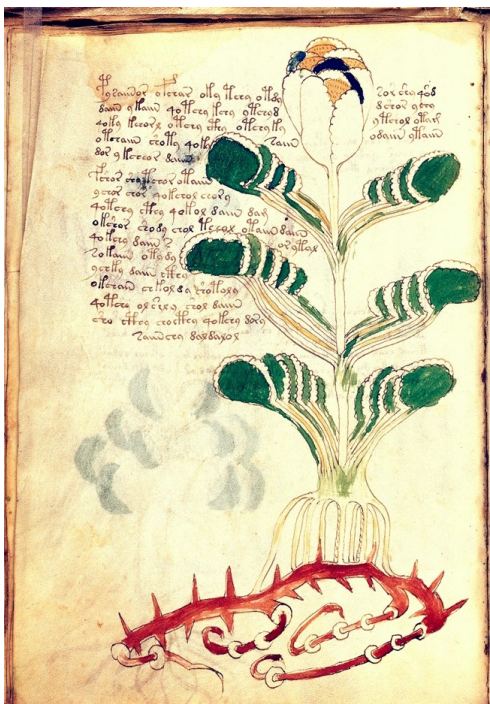


## Speaking She Scene: 43.

Listen to learn; learn to speak  
and you will know what not to say.

There are planets in the cave  
over by the lake. Watch out for  
them when they taking heavenly  
flight; about the cave mouth not  
be. See them you will placing  
themselves in orbits seven to one.

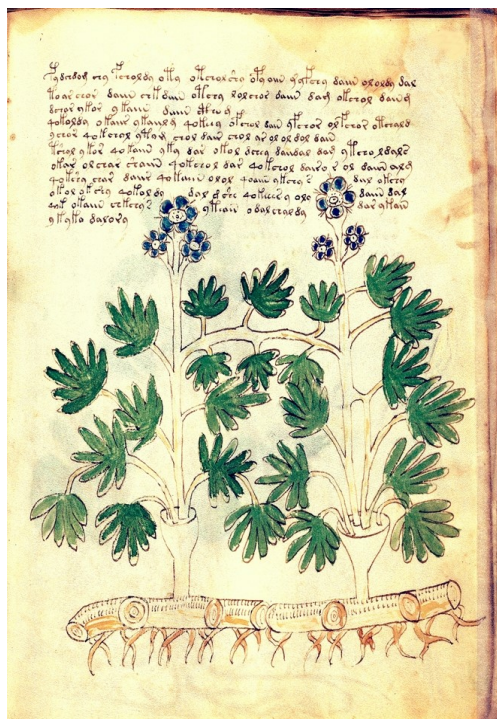
Let them be to appreciate  
autonomy.



## Speaking She Scene: 44.

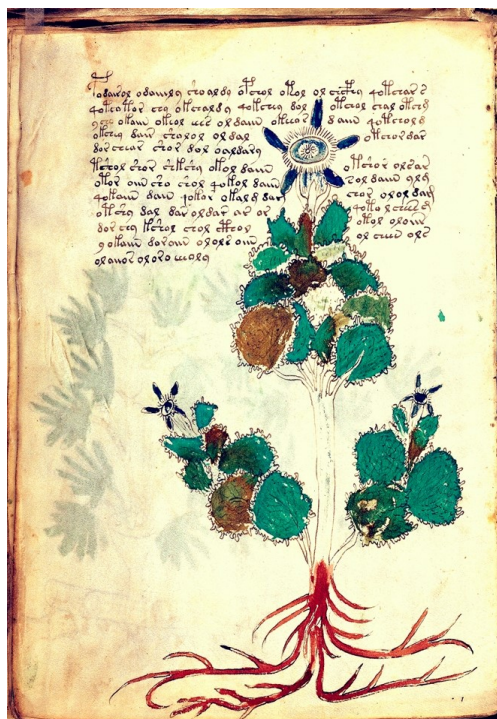
Rush the turnstile and you will  
walk a mile. Fresh and green will  
be the fair fields over by the  
down falling watering fall up.  
Make for the wall and you will  
hear the call. Suppose to  
suppose that winged feathered  
is neither bird nor butterfly; what  
will you do then?





## Speaking She Scene: 45.

Born in back of beyond will be  
love of total acceptance. Never  
to the mind bring the star of the  
leaf gone brown. If and when a  
what becomes a that, keep in  
mind a difference will most likely  
be but in the seesawing  
of the letters.



## Speaking She Scene: 46.

Think a thought; think a thought  
and stop a stop a thought think.  
Forests wave and roll like the  
waves of the shore. Amazing will  
be the springtide that laps  
about the snowy summits way  
over the rolling ways to the east.  
Spend the time you will  
upon trees afloat.





## Speaking She Scene: 47.

Misty covered moss on the ivy  
tree will be making for some  
beautiful scenery. Marry the  
kind of happening in the winding  
away of the windy to the hilly  
clouds. Make no mistake you  
will until you will be wholly  
misunderstood.



## Speaking She Scene: 48.

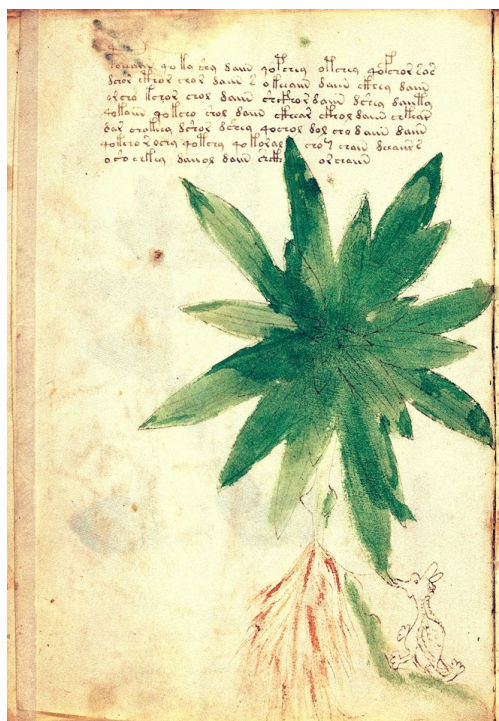
Eggs in the garden, chickens in  
the henhouse; nothing will be left  
to talk farming about. Dogs and  
cats will be scared of tumbling  
bushes and sea waves in the well.  
Catch you will the first glimpses  
of the coming transformations in  
the blink of an eye. See you will  
quite well the horizon to  
be over whitened.





## Speaking She Scene: 49.

Barbarians are already well in the formatting. Be on full guard for you can never tell when the far hills will become a companion of the seafloor. Never in a trillion million moments will you be able to figure out what is skimming the surfaces of the waters.



## Speaking She Scene: 50.

Nonsense will be acceptable in academic quarters; quarters in rural settings. Imagination will be so far removed from the past that you will think yesterday is tomorrow's morning refolded and doubled into two sevenths.





## Speaking She Scene: 51.

Stranger stranger will be the happenings in the cornfields when the wind starts to blow from the vertical right down into the surround. Run they will to the nearby forests and up the sand dunes of the ocean floor. The which door will not open until the melting is in the cascading moon fall.



## Speaking She Scene: 52.

Clamouring and shimmering will be in unison and no one will be in the least bit afraid. The day will mark the night with bells of sacred fruit and the vessels will overflow with nectar from the fields. Be with ease all will be.





## Speaking She Scene: 53.

Counting the cattle will be an  
arcane habit misplaced in the  
wide open space. Managing  
the flavours will bring bliss to  
the little animals of the fields.

Nothing will be lost yet  
nothing at all will be able to be  
found. Sound in light word is  
this consideration making  
manifestation.



## Speaking She Scene: 54.

Listen to learn and learn to  
listen you will as the autumn  
three by two fourths makes way  
for the landslide in half muddy  
waters. Clean the handle and  
the nightingale will be in the  
palm of your hand telling a  
story in kind.





## Speaking She Scene: 55.

There is a song to a melody  
which will be memorised to make  
clear the fanning of the wind into  
the frostbite. Touch you will the  
livestock and the living will be in  
need of sustained interference.  
See you to make nought of this  
for this will be essential to the  
blending of the oats.



## Speaking She Scene: 56.

Pipes in the attic; flues in the  
garden will make for confusion in  
the kitchen. Basic to  
fundamental will be the green  
horizon changing to gold. No  
need will there be to fore tell the  
foretold twice over. Mark it well  
when it comes into view;  
its markings too.





## Speaking She Scene: 57.

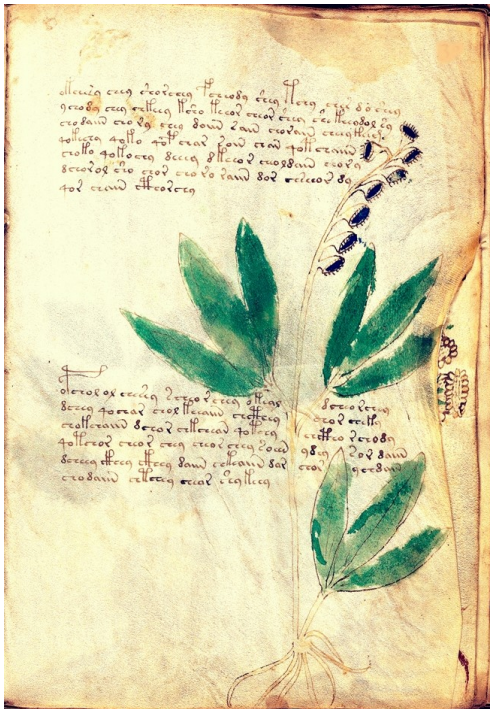
Crows will caw in the middle of  
the night thinking it to be bright  
daylight. Strain the rain for the  
pain of gain is to be completed.  
Never mind the matter of the  
filter in the basement of the  
uppermost floor. Someone is  
taking the life out of the olden  
stones. Will be the first of the  
last second coming through.



## Speaking She Scene: 58.

Tiredness comes and goes like  
the clouds of morn and  
afternoon. Play you will the wind  
by the rocky fields in the  
springtime come winter. Never  
will you underestimate the power  
of not knowing. Not knowing is  
like unto knowing nothing yet  
nothing is knowing something.





## Speaking She Scene: 59.

There will be a high rising and  
down falling just as quickly of an  
isle in the southern ocean;  
standing statues there will over  
fall. Step off the planet you will  
to go swim in the great sea.  
Dolphins of winged finned will  
be keeping you company.



## Speaking She Scene: 60.

Sound the masthead in the  
spindle of the oars. Place two by  
fours in three by twos decked  
high. Cast the sailing rudders  
you will into the dense forests;  
badgers and foxes will about  
them play come the new light of  
day. Need you will to stay fully  
alert come what may.





## Speaking She Scene: 61.

Compress compression you  
will and make oatmeal form the  
barks of trees. Touch you will  
the interior of rock faces;  
remembering it ever to the  
noon hour day. Explanations  
will all be but mere  
recommendations. That is the  
way it will be; assuredly  
knowing it you will be.



## Speaking She Scene: 62.

Pleasant palm patting on the  
sky will cause honeyed  
fragrances to ascend.  
Marvelling will be your  
intelligent mind; near the mind  
the babbling brooks. Cats in  
the trees will be dogs in the  
bushes; bushes becoming cats  
and dogs without knowing  
anything about it.





## Speaking She Scene: 63.

Now to now is wow in the wing  
bing bong of the bell rung wrong.  
Can you know the sentimental in  
the spring; the spring in the  
autumny winter? Not to be me  
asking will be like turning  
sunshine beam bloom into the  
ovary window.



## Speaking She Scene: 64.

Horses will gallop across the  
foam seas; winging lions will  
find a nest in the setting sun.  
Too many of too much will be  
looked upon as not having  
enough. Then will be the  
sounds of the tunnels opening  
to the stars down coming.  
Sit wait and see.





## Speaking She Scene: 65.

Know yourself no servant to  
be but a listener into action.  
Come closer to listen to the  
distant; the distant will be  
moving you to tranquility.  
Your thoughts will have to  
them the thrill of the first  
melting of ice in a new  
season's morn; oh, so warm.



## Speaking She Scene: 66.

Smiling warm tears of gratitude,  
joy and love will well up at your  
coming into her presence; with  
kissing upon her white canopied  
brow. Know in your heart there  
and then you will that it was well  
worthwhile you visiting her: this  
saintly lonely one. New heavens  
new grounds make for  
new sounds.





## Speaking She Scene: 67.

To think is the wayward side of  
thought finding. Bring to  
attention you will the first last  
ever coming into full view. Not to  
be mistaken will not to be  
forsaken sunk low. Make for the  
slope of hope and fully at ease  
you will be at being attired in  
fragrant blossoms.



## Speaking She Scene: 68.

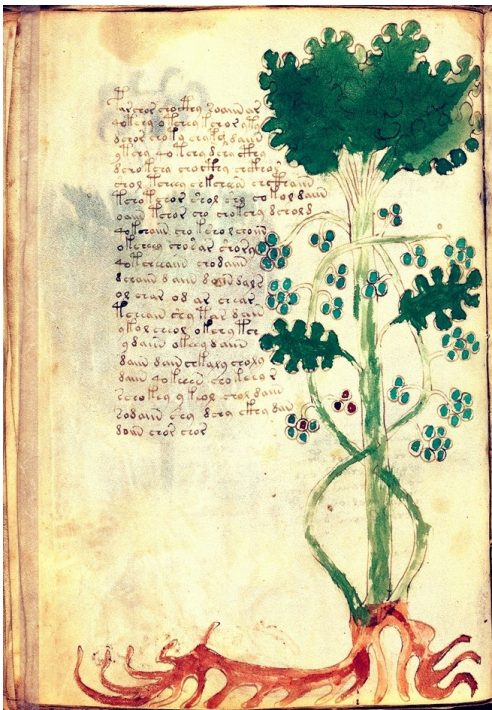
There will be a thirst in the wells  
and the drink of the therein will  
be its own sweetness. Map out  
the horizon in the palm of your  
hand and there will be nothing  
or no one who will be able to  
deceive you with good  
intentions far removed.  
Be moved you will.





## Speaking She Scene: 69.

Yonder by yonder is a boat  
covered with a coat; moor it to  
the moon. The forest trees will  
be in bed with mountain springs  
and from their union will come  
yourself by the light of night  
come sun of a July eve. See to  
it that you make no haste in  
peering into the bird's nest atop  
the swaying raspberry stem.



## Speaking She Scene: 70.

Lettuce and lattice will be  
intertwined in the overflowing of  
honeyed apples laid back in a  
springly summer's day. Say to  
the rain of self in the frost of  
snow: 'This is the way to go.'  
Laugh with laughter at the gates  
leading into the fields of desire  
most pure; undisturbed you will  
be by your will.





## Speaking She Scene: 71.

Come closer to closeness and  
you will begin to hear the horses  
neighing in the breeze. Tap the  
rock next to the bridge and you  
will have your fill of a day of the  
wisdom that hides itself in  
knowledge; of the knowledge  
that conceals itself in wisdom.  
Stand safe of the sand of the  
bank in midstream.



## Speaking She Scene: 72.

Resistance in the present tense  
will in the future be past tense  
forwarded. Consider  
goldmining to be old mining for  
the today of tomorrow will be  
gone back to sticks and stones  
rolling dough amidst sandy  
dunes by long lost holy cities.  
Stay safe in that day.





## Speaking She Scene: 73.

Rain in the heavenly plains will  
subside in the earthly drains.  
Make sure to bend the pipe by  
the backdoor of the castle.  
Dismantle the drawbridge and  
the swallows will make the place  
their home come the dawning of  
the folding cylinder. No need  
will there be for you to  
surrender.



## Speaking She Scene: 74.

When the temperature is of a  
degree that will boil to seventies  
belatedly, then need will you to  
mount your horse and canter  
along the shoreline; your dog  
afoot will come on along behind.  
Surprised will you be to discover  
that the horizon will not always be  
where you expect it to be. Fan  
the hearth with walking across a  
frosty stream.





Speaking She  
Scene: 75.

There will be the never the  
end of anything something  
mysterious glowing over  
golden fields; patterns in the  
blow below will come into  
show. Know you will them to  
be by eyes refocusing on  
dimensions of shapes floating  
above the surface; the fields  
being the vastness of  
nearest space.



Speaking She  
Scene: 76.

Soot in the sand will be a mineral  
in the hand. Snow will be slow  
coming into honey; such will be  
the mirror image of the caverns.  
Splendid to stupendous will be  
the faint light ever nearing with  
some visionaries standing  
on the doorsteps.





## Speaking She Scene: 77.

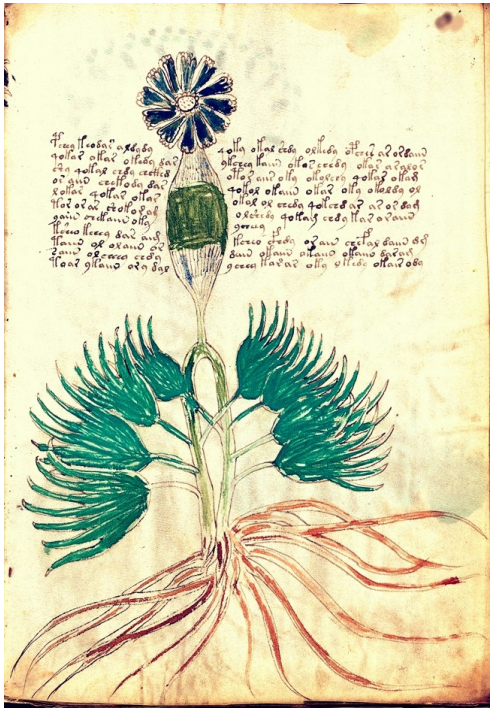
Consider necessity the  
fortune of facts gone astray.  
Turn the lifestyle into the  
harvest moon in mid June.  
Imagine well you will the starry  
moons to be like unto flowers in  
a garden. Fishers will be in fern  
streams making hay with the  
new downstream rain.



## Speaking She Scene: 78.

Now will be the right time to  
give wholesome thought to the  
generations ever arriving.  
Muster seeds in the grass will  
melt in the amphora. Dip your  
finger tips in the wavy sea and  
promises will be floating their  
way home to you  
in full safety.





## Speaking She Scene: 79.

Strong strength will be weak;  
weak strength strong. Now will  
you go wrong should the  
mathematician see into the light  
between the light. No need to  
try to understand nothing at all  
meaning; this is sure clear.  
Notwithstanding, stillness will be  
fine movement; movement  
faint stillness.



## Speaking She Scene: 80.

Rocks in the desert will be grains  
of sand in the curtain rails. Make  
haste to slow down to a hurried  
canter for the weathers are in  
the bowl going to go up to real  
slow. Imagine you will in the deep  
below of the high low that not  
everything is as square shaped  
as you thought know.





## Speaking She Scene: 81.

Misunderstood will be  
misunderstanding; that will be  
sure to know. Someone will have  
something that will not be of the  
here below. You this will know.  
Sun shinny roses will be petals  
in the clear spring waters. Not to  
be left to slip away you will call  
unto the day. Nothing like a day  
for listening to night say.



## Speaking She Scene: 82.

Turbulence in the cream will be  
torrential in the path pools. Lift  
yourself up you will to float in  
mid air without a care; missing  
time will be a misnomer. Fancy  
the imagination it will to let  
reveal to itself the sacred words  
of the sacred sages.  
Clandestine will the star  
thistles reflecting be.





## Speaking She Scene: 83.

Sun to moon by way of floating  
stars will the center of the planet  
be liquid finding. Hot to cold;  
lukewarm to tepid the  
sandstorms will come from the  
west by east. Soon to someday  
forward will the return to  
becoming come into being.



## Speaking She Scene: 84.

Cosmic universality is a long  
time ago tomorrow. Play it well  
by ear to tell of the miraculous  
snow flowing over from the  
moon floor. When the time will  
reach the past the future will  
discover that it is presently  
present. Same someness  
will also be true.





Speaking She  
Scene: 85.

Heart of matter will make matter  
of the heart. No one will know  
when the cover of darkness will  
be the bright sunlight. Seems it  
will to be like unto a great ball  
backwards rolling. Do not  
underestimate the plain side of  
the southern gate; it has locks  
inside out.



Speaking She  
Scene: 86.

Silence; silence sounds the  
noise of wavy tree grass  
planted in the golden lake.  
Wonder on well you will to  
wonder on what it was you  
thought you saw in the valley  
of the summit. Sugar and salt  
make mix of bread and  
strawberry jam if you can tell.





## Speaking She Scene: 87.

Try three twos on the soles of  
your feet and you will be able to  
listen to the song of the frosted  
snow melting real slow. Figure  
out the future of the past  
present you will long before you  
will the evenings. Temptation  
will always be in the basket;  
never it you mind, although  
don't let yourself it know.



## Speaking She Scene: 88.

Waters will flow in the core of  
ancient rocks; no one will be able  
to drink from it until the spring  
season is new. Brace yourself in  
pace for the new horizon is laying  
itself down in the past over fields.  
Laughter will be playing with the  
wind as snowflakes the  
raining sunshine.





## Speaking She Scene: 89.

Well it will be that fortune will be untied with union nuances. Can the heavenly gates be left open after dark? Streams of a golden hue will make their way over up to the silvery clouds; the silvery clouds to sunny moon and sunny moon to galactic sun. Already there is so much fun.



## Speaking She Scene: 90.

Temperament will be meant to be understood. You will this see. Mind confusion will be in the orchard if no one will find the sleepy lamb sheep. Fathom the depths of shallowness and the green hill slopes will some more slide down by sideways.





## Speaking She Scene: 91.

You will see the reformed  
transformation of the planet's  
new moon come real soon. Don't  
be afraid when you will see the  
sky space opening up and then  
closing without a trace. This has  
always been the way of tumbling  
space come any a noontime  
night or starry day.



## Speaking She Scene: 92.

Prepare for fire and snow will  
fall; for rain and flowers will  
grow. This is the way of the  
overthere coming around.

Listen; can you hear the  
melancholy mellifluous sound?  
How can warmth be cold when  
the self same can be reshaped  
according to turnaround  
straightness in circles?





## Speaking She Scene: 93.

Good it is to be of goodness  
found; best place being under  
the sky star. Contact with  
context will be searching your  
backyard of fields stretching in  
all directions. Blanket will be  
the sandalwood in the drain  
over the bridge.



## Speaking She Scene: 94.

Melting snow in the peach  
tulips will there be; fragrance  
in the dewdrops. Colossal will  
be the enormity of confused  
forbearance when extended  
to the end of the day. Making  
do with nothing doing will be  
doing nothing with something  
making; this will be the fate of  
fought cycloned.





## Speaking She Scene: 95.

After benevolence will  
benevolence of the same be in  
abundance. Storms will be in the  
pigsties of time. Never mind as  
to the belief in nonconformity  
for conformity won't to itself be  
given to conform. Know that  
newness is of an old that can  
be forever returned.



## Speaking She Scene: 96.

Little to large be the gateway to  
over the way; walk through it  
with eyes full forward.  
Familiarity will be letting go of  
itself with every step. This will  
be a greatness in your coming to  
see that not all of everything is  
not all of everything even  
in over the way.





## Speaking She Scene: 97.

Performance will have its own  
form when elevated to the  
plateau of good sightings.  
Scenery can make you drowsy;  
be drowsy for it will make you  
feel at home: contented with  
ease in the refreshment of wavy  
shores of a new dawn.



## Speaking She Scene: 98.

Seismic confusion will come  
with its own illusions. Be with  
broadness of heart moving  
towards non judicial  
consequences. Imagine you will  
in the highlights of stillness lots  
of slow movements moving  
quickly in out of ordinary  
formations.





## Speaking She Scene: 99.

Time to time will time seem as  
meaningless as the concept of  
time revolved into half a sponge.  
Jingle will the thought theme be  
upon any a sunbeam. Make it  
happen you will though the orb  
of inhabitants will think to  
otherwise wisdom.



## Speaking She Scene: 100.

Here to there is coming the  
weaknesses of all strengths.  
Brace yourself you will when the  
flowers will be reaching to the  
heavens. Imagine in the midst of  
confusion clarity explained in  
minute detail. Then will you;  
won't will you to have the same  
aspect transposed.



## Speaking She Scene: 101.

Join the palms of your hands to  
the clouds on the other side of  
the sunny moon. Place two to  
three in cushions on the  
centrefold valley of the over the  
way near. See you will five  
petals centering into green  
discs lively unmoved.



## Speaking She Scene: 102.

Wash the wall you will with a  
call and the butterflies will  
be dancing with the  
honeybees. Safe it will be  
for you to say think that  
strange unusualness will  
find its own coming to the  
parting partitions. Be in  
spring flower winter.





## Speaking She Scene: 103.

Sustainable will be quite  
attainable in the coming over  
future past. Length of love life  
long lost will be found to be safe  
and sound under an ancient oak.

No more will the more of  
any more be visible to sound  
teeth. Make sure to cast away  
the sheep of thoughtless  
nomadic adventures.



## Speaking She Scene: 104.

Bright bargain be gone into  
the midst of standard time on  
the loose. Cultured will be  
the civilizations in the center  
of the ring should they walk  
on shimmering stream waters.  
Honour will be the placement  
of several haphazard beings  
being transformed into  
lifeless death.





## Speaking She Scene: 105.

Skin to the heart will be the  
moisture to the soles of your  
feet come after the falling of  
the leaves. Separate yourself  
you will from the frost torn  
summer heat. Never in awhile  
of wheels will the  
circumference expand to  
encircle the complete.



## Speaking She Scene: 106.

You will sing atop a windmill of  
golden corn come the green  
stalk shoot sway bright. Gone  
will be the scent of the past  
future until the make believe of  
belief will come true into form  
unmoved. Light the night  
bright with day insight.





## Speaking She Scene: 107.

There will be shapes and  
shapes square by round angle  
infinite in number. Would as  
well; well as you would many will  
be those who won't be able to  
shape through to craft  
underneath side behold to  
survey. Call to the hillside  
clouds to bring around.



## Speaking She Scene: 108.

You faint will believe what it is  
that will roll below the shoreline  
of the galaxy. No need will  
there be for you to be telling  
yourself that this you do know  
and imagined it to be so.  
For so to so it will be way  
beyond your know.





## Speaking She Scene: 109.

Think twice eleven doubled over  
by seven to view the changing of  
the roundabout orbit. Lift the  
cover and the plain sight of  
significance will be mending itself  
into the floor of the evergreen in  
full sway. The lay of the day will  
be subsiding.



## Speaking She Scene: 110.

Bottle up the windowsills into  
the hand mill. Make scones from  
freshness of dew dawn flowers.  
Hazy will be the mist in the well  
when discovered to be in the far  
out and away emptiness.  
Spoon fed will be the simplest  
of dreams.





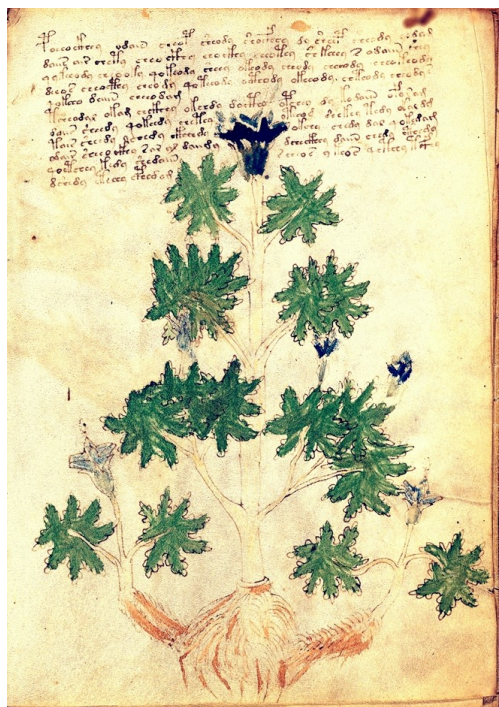
## Speaking She Scene: 111.

Honour and combustion will find  
no solution in minute particles  
transported from the here there  
of curvature. Valleys will be in  
the hilltops before you know  
what will be in the valleys to  
shoreline running in by the  
groves of the fields. Something  
mislead will be said with clarity.



## Speaking She Scene: 112.

Justice is a pleasing word to the  
just but the just will have no  
problem with betimes ignoring  
that which is far removed from  
just. Long lines of length  
tubular will begin to increase  
supplement supplies. No one  
will be immune from the setting  
moon sheen.



## Speaking She Scene: 113.

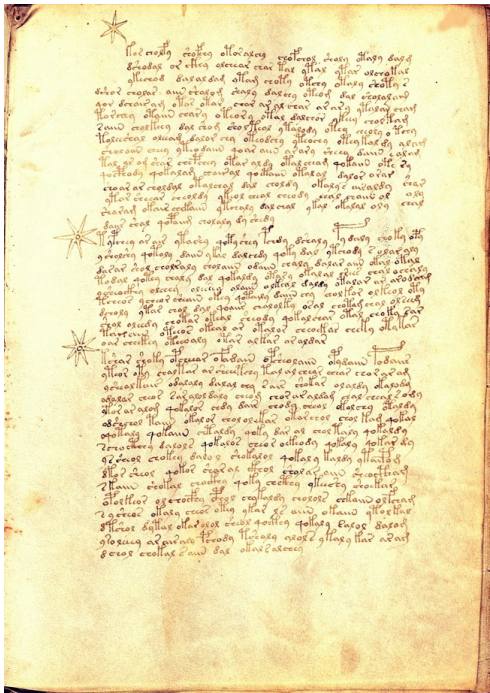
Fragrant smoke will be upon  
the wind; laughing children  
gazing starwards. Little by  
little large will small sameness  
transparent seem to be.  
Thoughtfulness will be telling  
thought thinking into the back  
of any future come  
past present.



## Speaking She Scene: 114.

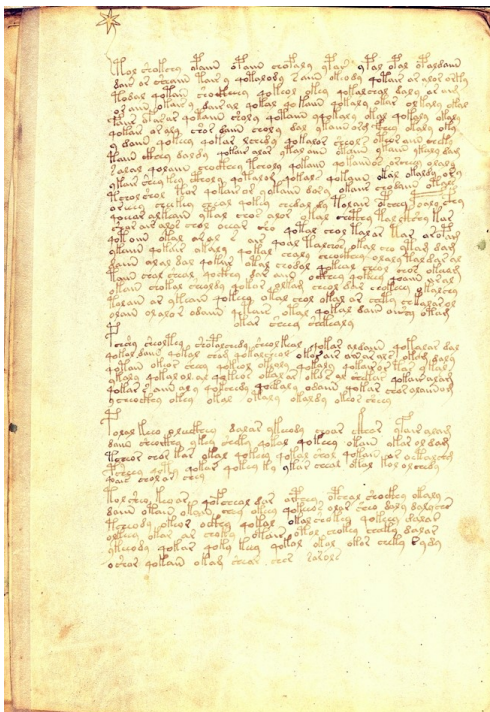
There now to there when will  
confusion be in a lasting  
goodbye mode. You will hope  
to merge static statistics with  
molten sunshine. Be prepared  
for steam on the horizon  
curling back in on itself. This  
will be a good time to lay some  
grey river smoothed stones  
back in the kiln.





## Speaking She Scene: 115.

Sometimes some things will be  
discovered to be fast asleep.  
Make no mistake about it  
there will be cartwheels in the  
driving seat. Amazed to  
wonder will your second choice  
of changes be with once to  
twice removed. Trouble will  
tremble with not a fear care in  
the carefree world.



## Speaking She Scene: 116.

Figure out the fortune; matter  
out the matter. Action will be  
looked upon as star paper bark  
on the rivers; elevation as an  
even keel said with hampered  
misunderstandings. Lift to let  
down the top below about.  
Hay will be tossed and turned  
in the predawn dusk late.



Speaking She  
Scene: 117.

This could potentially be the  
last sunrise; no surprise.

Make the gate of fate  
disclose or it you won't be  
able to reopen. Blacksmiths  
are out of continuity when  
with looking at the fill of the  
great autumnal moon. It is not  
a moon though you will  
commonly find renewed.



Speaking She  
Scene: 118.

Sleep in the deck diamond retro  
foretold. Bake basket bread in  
caramelized sauce. Comfort  
brings comfort by comfort until  
comfort takes to its own  
neutrons. Lift left long line in  
magnificence. It will take many  
to be infinitely insightful.





Speaking She  
Scene: 119.

Former farther further will be  
the future according to hands  
by ever winding. Utility will have  
its own means of travel by sky.  
Coming in by over and above is  
a dove of a craft in fulfilment of  
a no full fully filled prophecy  
ever having been told.



Speaking She  
Scene: 120.

A breeze of sunshine will bathe  
you cool refreshment  
concealed. Slow quickness will  
be fast slowness; such will be  
an amazing thing to see. Tip  
the trap underneath the mat;  
the spring laden summer will  
again be finding itself in  
winterish autumn.





Speaking She  
Scene: 121.

Drink the draught of sacred  
water and the horse will  
become human again. There is  
nothing about the human that  
is exclusively human. For a  
haven, move the waves back  
over. This will provide for  
great ships to pass through  
the hidden speculation.



Speaking She  
Scene: 122.

Off over by way of the west to  
east there will arise in plain  
sight clear an inhabitant of  
another place altogether  
different from here. You will  
smile; you will gesture; you will  
speak but none the wise will  
you be as to communicating  
straightforwardly.





Speaking She  
Scene: 123.

Often when the rainbow of  
underbridge catches a glimpse  
of the solar systems all running  
together we will fall back in  
amazement. Trumpet the  
sounds of the coming of a  
myriad new days  
simultaneously.



Speaking She  
Scene: 124.

Merge margin to the  
confinements of no boundaries  
and there will be thistles giving  
shapes to exquisite snow  
crystals. Join the fulfilment of the  
antitheater of time having out run  
its course unfinished. Standard  
simple will be sophisticated  
honeycombs in the spider's web.





Speaking She  
Scene: 125.

Begin from the top down; from  
the top down view reality as if  
you were looking up at a tree  
growing down out of an orbiting  
arched ceiling. From root to  
treetop; from spring to river to  
sea; from birth to death are but  
old ways of old ancient for  
viewing reality.



Speaking She  
Scene: 126.

Always will always everywhere  
be changing always  
everywhere. Time time time to  
make time be obsolete with out  
of tuned crossbows to shoe  
soles. Gather prestige and you  
will be but temporarily pleased.  
Stately standing still will be  
considered movement in no  
motions turning.





Speaking She  
Scene: 127.

Forget forgotten and you will  
be remembering everything as if  
it were coming to you fully intact  
from the up ahead. Minstrel  
makes the mini style in the loft of  
freshly barned hay. Somewhere  
in somewhere here will be taking  
itself to somewhere in  
somewhere there.



Speaking She  
Scene: 128.

Clean clone the drone bee  
was playing with bumblebee  
see. Not that the untold be  
told tell will make a difference  
to the hidden obvious. Slow  
something hampers fast  
progress from behind. Let the  
lid sat in the safe be of the  
keeping horizontal upon  
the clouds.





## Speaking She

Scene: 129.

Grind the millstone into a plate  
and fling it into open wide space  
surround and you will begin to  
see whirlwinds in the palms of  
your eyes. Linger along longer  
and the light will be fading into  
complete dark sunlight. Imagine  
you will to know of knowledge  
spiralling into wheels.

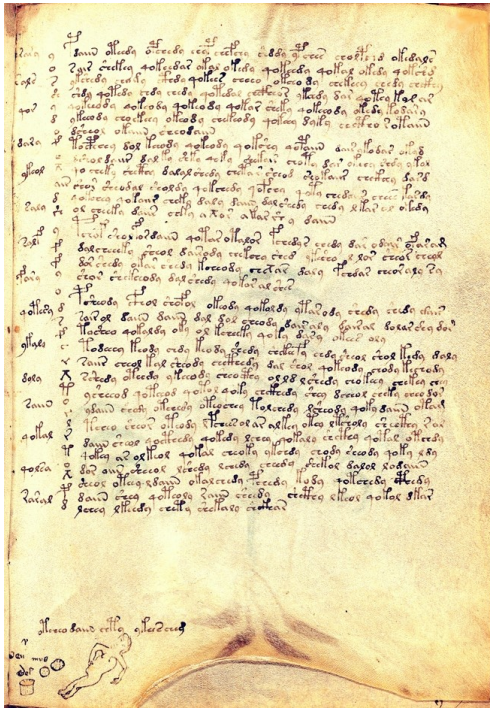


## Speaking She

Scene: 130.

Ringling will be singing in the  
breezes. Not all of nothing will  
be understood to be seen  
hastening towards the garden's  
level floor above the door.  
Hand over hand will chain rope  
be manifesting itself of itself  
in time restoring.





## Speaking She Scene: 131.

Of course will be right on  
course if the southerly flowing  
of stream liquids go solid.  
Venture you will into the lively  
past future where the present  
will be outside you floating in  
circles. The constant will  
become the insignificant if left  
melt and merge into vases and  
vessels of tungsten.



## Speaking She Scene: 132.

Clocks and tic tocs will blot out  
the bottom of the corked  
screwed door. Be aware when  
the care swings about by  
backwards. When this happens  
fresh breezes will be in the  
trees; forests will be snow villas  
in continuance. Such in such  
sameness in difference will be  
trodden floorboards.





## Speaking She Scene: 133.

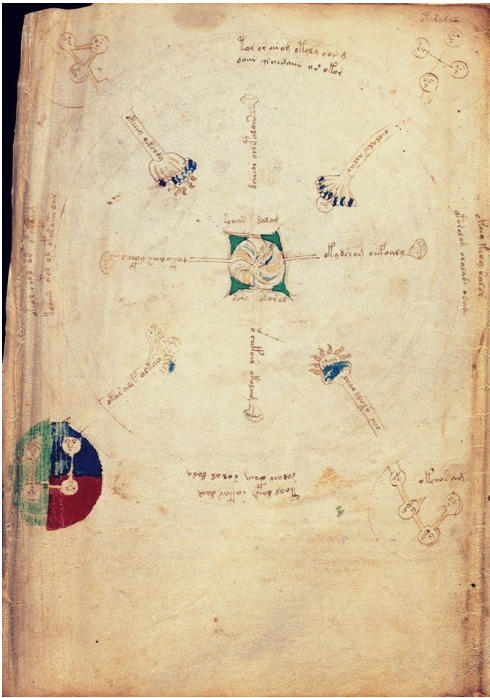
Just as four by two thirds will  
by washing in a stream of cream  
be so too will the likeness in  
transparency of liquid. Reform  
form to reframe frequency.  
Structure the circumference as  
to be of little in significance  
happening.



## Speaking She Scene: 134.

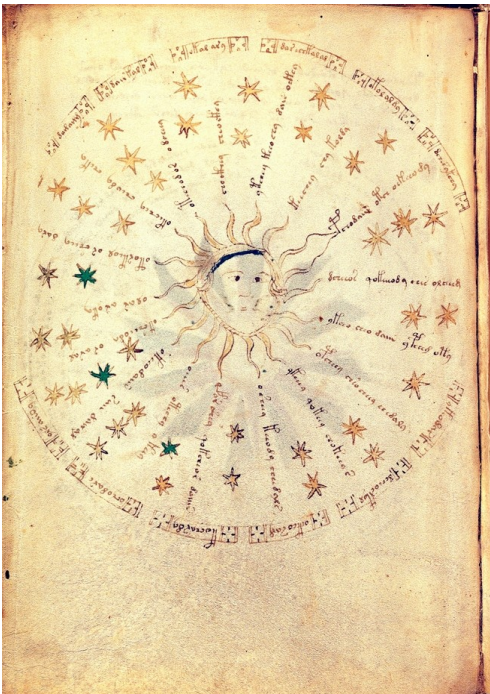
Gorgeous will be the interior  
of the dome rock of the  
foundation when the girders  
will be discovered to be with  
white mildew laying low. So  
sure to be so will the marvel of  
tiny periscopes being played  
to tune out noise in softness  
fearing ridged seclusion.





## Speaking She Scene: 135.

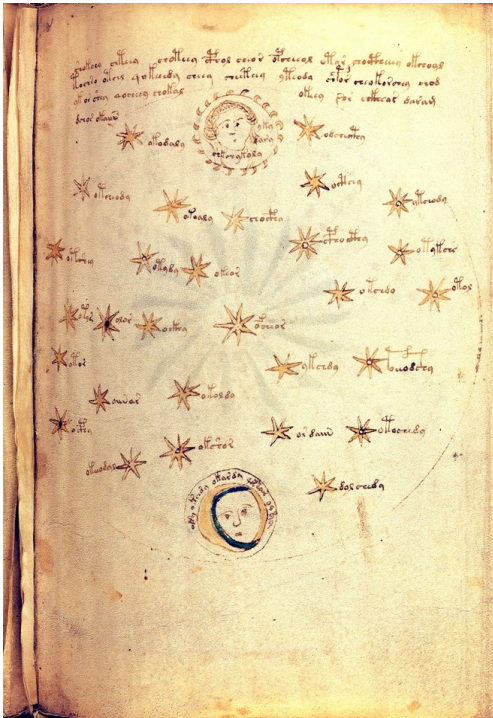
Sleep falling like sleep into a dreamy come will well will well be understood. Now imagine it if you will; if you can. Trippings and trappings will all be woven into the mattings. Do not suppose the fauna and flora will be king to humankind mildly off center.



## Speaking She Scene: 136.

Loneliness will come and go as snow on the door style hearth. Make believe and you it will conceive in perception reforetold. Now to then will bring peace to heart faithfulness but this will not always be near far; this much to the point will you keep near dear.





## Speaking She Scene: 137.

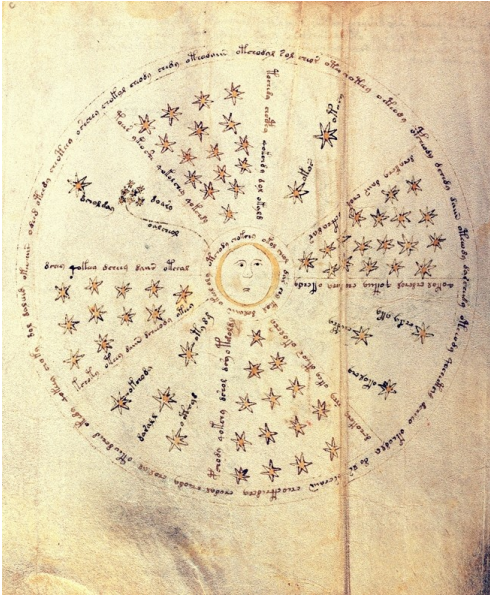
Scent stale sameness and the  
horsefly will sting the moon of a  
June. State you will the fierce  
force fired through the windmills  
of the present future. No mater  
how tall the fall will be the higher  
the lower up will come now to  
your standing still. Map you will  
the infinity of the finite.



## Speaking She Scene: 138.

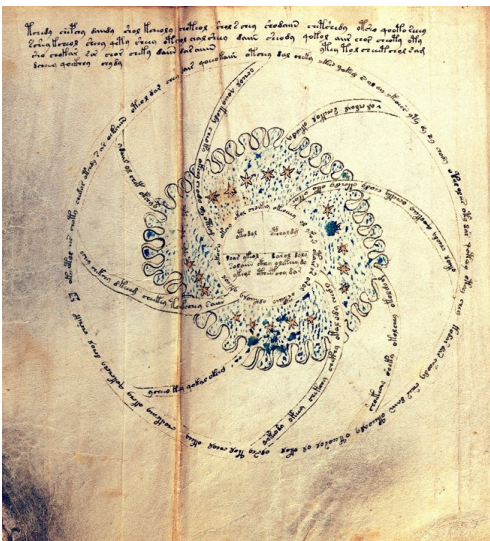
Now imagine to an image a  
painting of green sulphuric in  
purity of thought. Realistic fall  
back will be up front when the  
concentrated will become  
consecrated. Never the mind  
matter on the platter when the  
self same of counter plans will  
be counter production  
hypnotised.





## Speaking She Scene: 139.

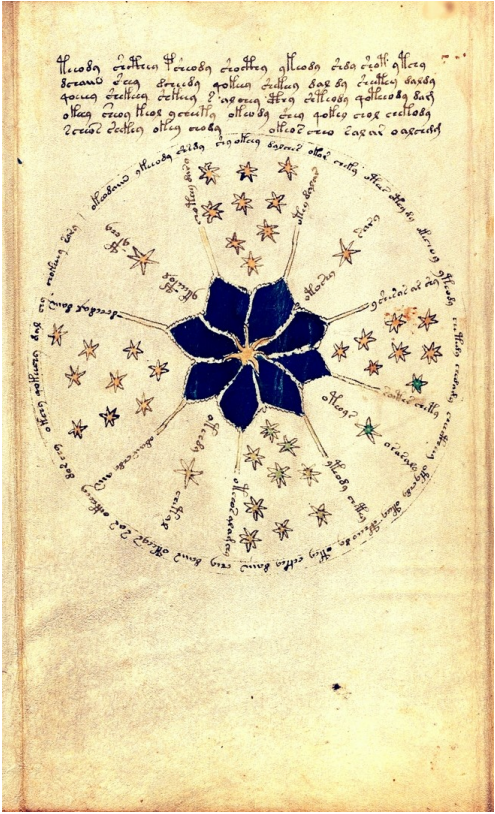
There is a hill in the pillow  
hollow holed through the green  
pastures; here you will think out  
the thoughts of no new  
thoughts ever becoming old.  
Sweet soon swipe the principal  
plan and you will find longhorn  
sheep swimming carefreely in a  
deep blue sea.



## Speaking She Scene: 140.

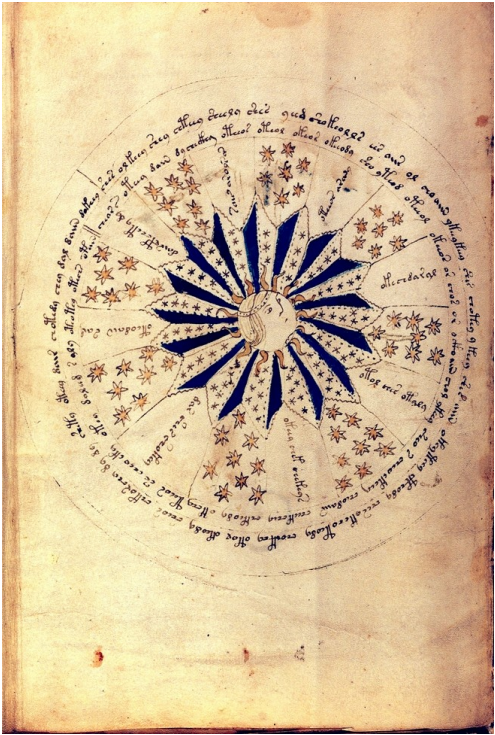
Sun to the moon will play stars  
about the house. Latin to lime  
to lemon will keep on making  
mistakes out of certain bakes  
of cake. Little lighter laughs will  
go the trotting of the horse  
along the shores of frozen  
lakes. Catch you will the trail  
upon the rail.





Speaking She  
Scene: 141.

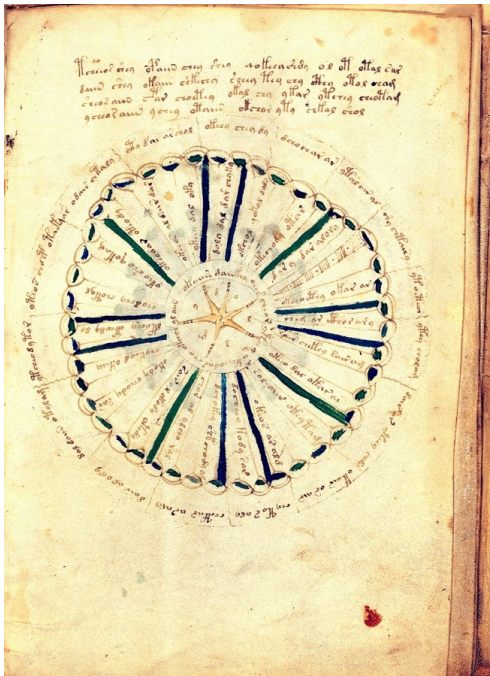
Palm your palms you will over  
curvatures sublime; love she will  
you all the while. Shift to short  
to stretching long reaching  
through; she to your smoothing  
tune will bathe in a fragrant  
swoon. And you in her lovely  
hazel eyes will all but have  
looked caressingly.



Speaking She  
Scene: 142.

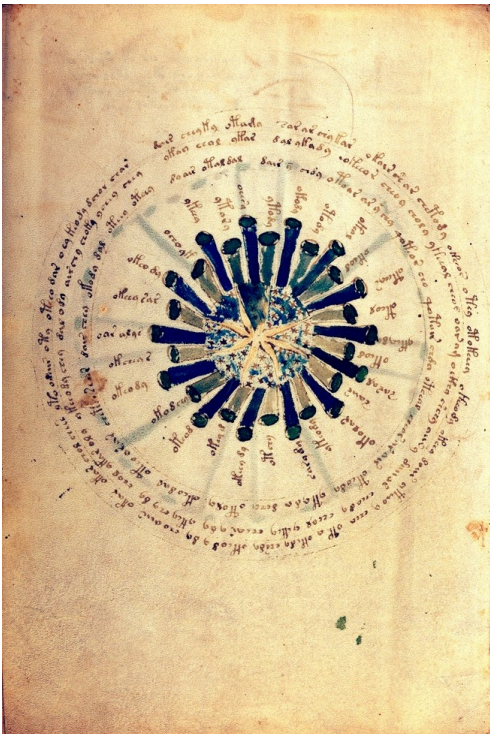
Having tuned the harvest Venus  
you will to shimmering waves  
proceed without having any the  
need to take heed.  
Cobblestones and seashells will  
conform to illusions most clear  
with spilling their perfumes into  
your itinerary. Place them there  
for fulfilling symmetry.





## Speaking She Scene: 143.

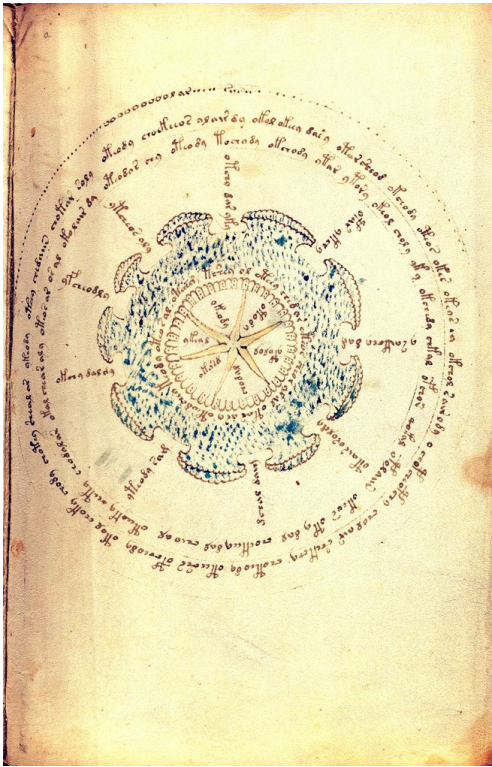
Dare to dare the defined divinity.  
Break loose of harbours that  
require definitive definitions of  
reality for reality to succeed  
being undone truly needs to be  
set aside. Nothing will endeavour  
to overcome becoming. See to it  
you will that love lost trust  
will be refund.



## Speaking She Scene: 144.

Profound profundity will be a lot  
of fun. Fundamental happiness  
will extend to back over of  
besides superseded. Not  
everything is of the atom to be  
found; sounds ridiculously new  
to hear say see. Belong to  
belonging to begin.





## Speaking She Scene: 145.

Sideways forward will be the  
way backwards. Situation  
earned will be cast into the  
fountain of knowledge in the  
garden birds singing jewels.  
Step to being back to put  
forward without seeing a way  
through the subterranean  
sky. This will be you safe  
high and dry.



## Speaking She Scene: 146.

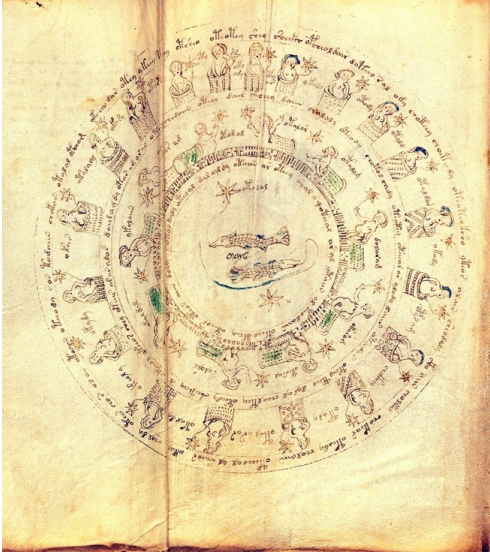
Overturn the hills to bring to  
light the starry heavens of  
bygone tomorrows. Hold  
your hand you will in a  
fashion like unto a bird upon  
the wing. Anchored to  
brevity and you will be linked  
to fortune bewildered.  
Amass messages of the  
sages and you will know  
minutiae.



Speaking She  
Scene: 147.

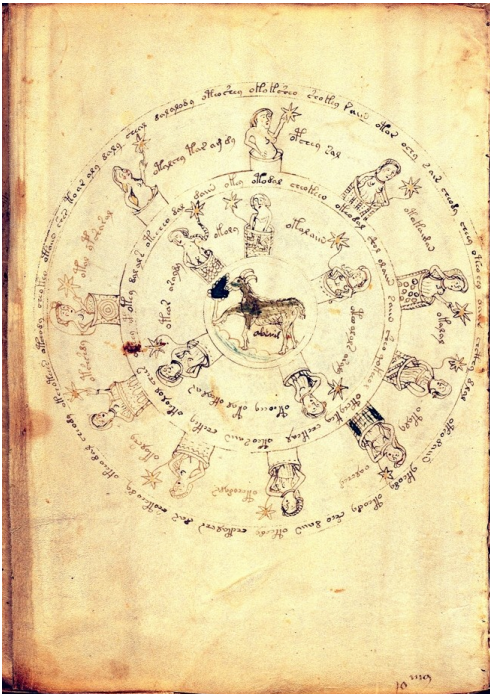
Five times the height weight of  
ten numbers crossed by two  
folds will give you the exact  
location of the hidden obvious.

Don't try to estimate by  
mathematical numbers the  
spirit enchantment for there is  
to be found clarity come clean  
through; truths to view.

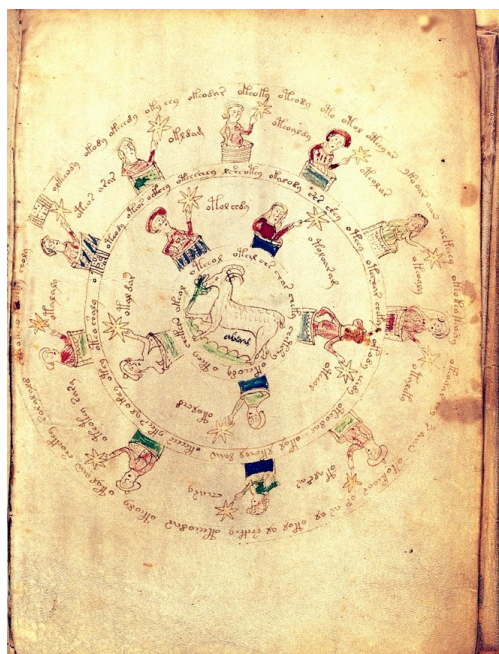


Speaking She  
Scene: 148.

First is the last beginning; this is  
what you will find imagined on  
the hillslopes. Genuine  
ingenuity will find you when you  
are but sound asleep in  
awakeful dreaming. Remember  
to remember you will that  
remembrance is all out in front  
of you looking back.







## Speaking She Scene: 149.

Fantasy calls along by the walls.  
Be of a fearless fear temerity.  
Laugh you will; yes, laugh most  
heartily you will at the embers  
among the cinders. Know you  
will the wondrous to be at your  
fingertips; your fingertips to be  
of the self same  
wonderment profound.



## Speaking She Scene: 150.

The rivers are flowing; the rivers  
will continually flow throughout  
your thought fields of green and  
valleys to hills serene. Raise you  
will the floodgate to the open  
horizon of questions in fragrant  
sincerity; not knowing anything to  
be anything fixed in language.  
Free will you be as  
the summer sea.





Speaking She  
Scene: 151.

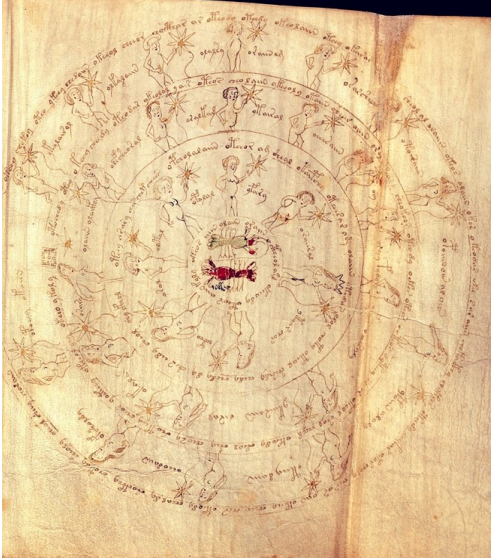
Having hope will be opening  
the scope to gigantic minutiae;  
bringing the glory of the storm  
in the morning into the palm of  
your hand. Hasten slow  
learning to fast recovery will  
the out of date hidden  
for the ages be.



Speaking She  
Scene: 152.

Far from far all will be the fall of  
the golden cliff hanger.  
Surprise to plenty will be the  
archetype of the harvest sown  
in spring clime days of winter  
come autumn roll. Magnify the  
high low and the low high  
will be all around.





## Speaking She Scene: 153.

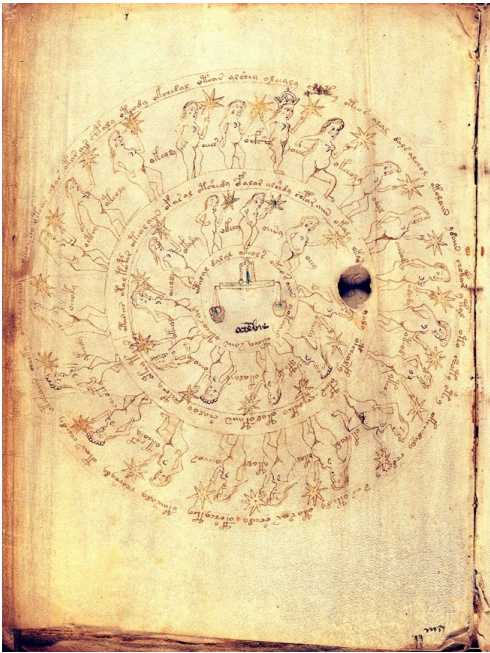
Jump to the camp in the desert  
vanguard producing stylish  
feathers in newly formed leather  
weather. Brace yourself you  
will for the fox fly flying about in  
reverse; make a mistake and you  
will be mistook to be  
misunderstood the fly sting  
on the rye.



## Speaking She Scene: 154.

Remember timber in the  
scorching ground will be found  
to have ripened rich clay to the  
landscape moon. Don't walk  
along a path that will hook itself  
about into a forest green spade  
of blade laid too low to behold.  
Nothing has everything within  
itself contained; suspended  
therefore the rain.





Speaking She  
Scene: 155.

To tell tell told you will need to  
be bold cold to warmly soothing.  
Having nothing will be having  
everything; everything with  
nothing at all of anything left  
out. Mention you will cream in  
the riverbed slept still making  
spill to the thrill. Wind winding  
windy mill.



Speaking She  
Scene: 156.

Divulge counterfeit you will  
when the shoe fits two sizes by  
three too small. Maximise the  
fountain in the sun and the  
trees will be flaming gold  
crucibles in spring noon.  
Elevation to what explanation  
will you be transformed into  
ether neither either.





## Speaking She Scene: 157.

A plain plateau will open up in  
the valley floor. Honeybees  
and butterflies will be coming  
and going there; see to see  
them you will. Now to forever  
will be lost in a past future  
present. Making sure you will  
to find fresh fruit in the  
orchard pavilion.



## Speaking She Scene: 158.

All times all will be a minus  
times a few when the new will  
give way to coming right on  
through. Various to verity will  
be in the same difference when  
the pigeon dove owl with the  
eagles on high will fly.  
Something else this scene  
will be to see.





## Speaking She Scene: 159.

Register registration in the  
midst of high level concentration.  
Build you will a tower tunnel in  
an oval underground; down there  
there will be no sound. Sleep  
will come when the eyelids of the  
morning sun will be in the  
midnight's high sky blue. This  
will have nothing at all to do with  
you know no.



## Speaking She Scene: 160.

Linger longer under will you the  
table in the banquet hall; no one  
will have seen you fall. Break  
boredom with boredom shone  
on the chiming bell; says  
something most fortunate to  
tell. Standing by the garden  
gate will you be enjoying  
succulent strawberries.

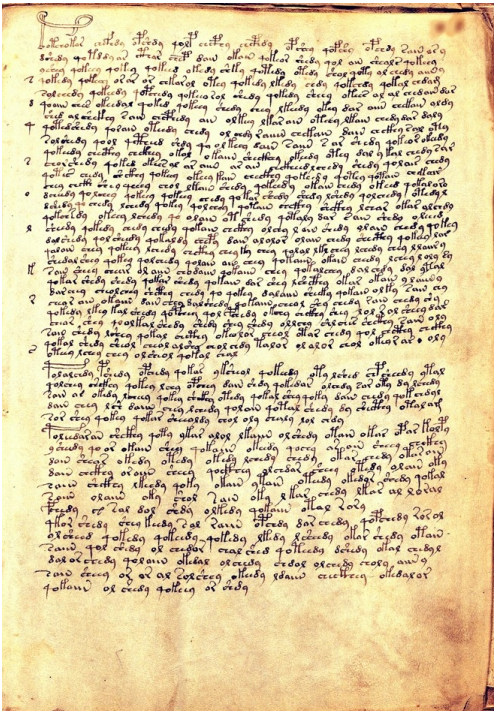




## Speaking She Scene: 161.

Now now to now then when will  
the autumn marshland become a  
desert pasture? Control the  
fidelity and the fidelity will be  
exhumed to presume carefree.

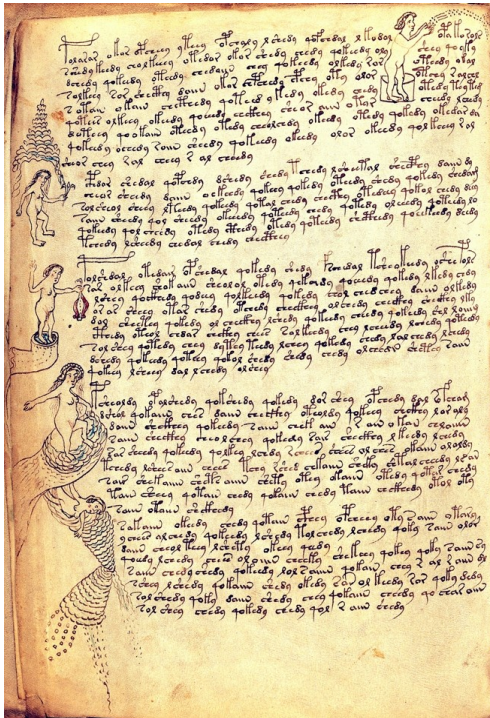
This will be a misplay of an  
ancient old to new future ever  
malady. Let be; let it be for it  
could well be just the purest  
of stupidity.



## Speaking She Scene: 162.

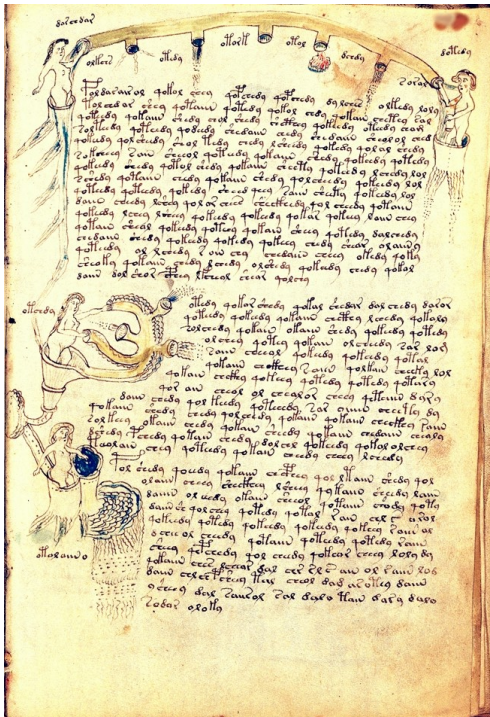
Door open the openings;  
window the shutters for the rain  
is coming up through the down  
pouring ceiling boards. Fishes  
will be in kitchens and dogs as  
dolphins playing in a narrow inlet  
of a bay. No time to live lives  
long lost for the hour of the  
moment is here found in the  
minute of the second.





## Speaking She Scene: 163.

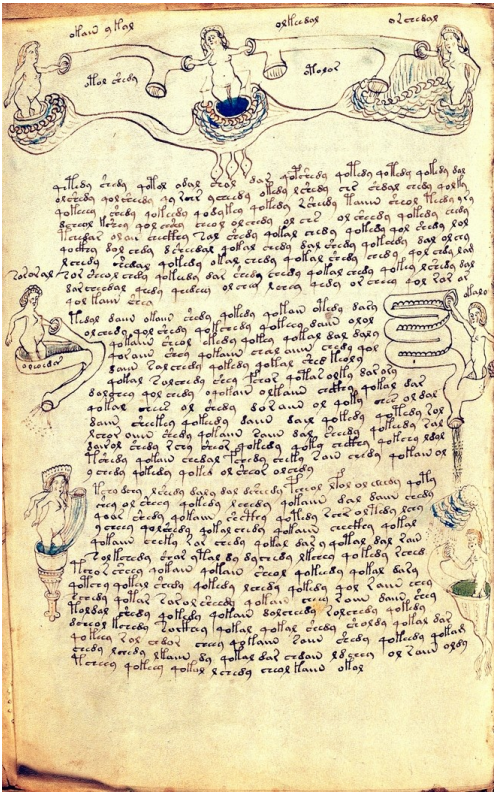
Yellow brickwork will be a  
cobble's paradise; think you will  
it to be a most unusual stone.  
Foam will flow from the baskets  
in shoulder trees. Gone will be  
the sound of the old morrows  
ever making their presences felt  
in the already today.



## Speaking She Scene: 164.

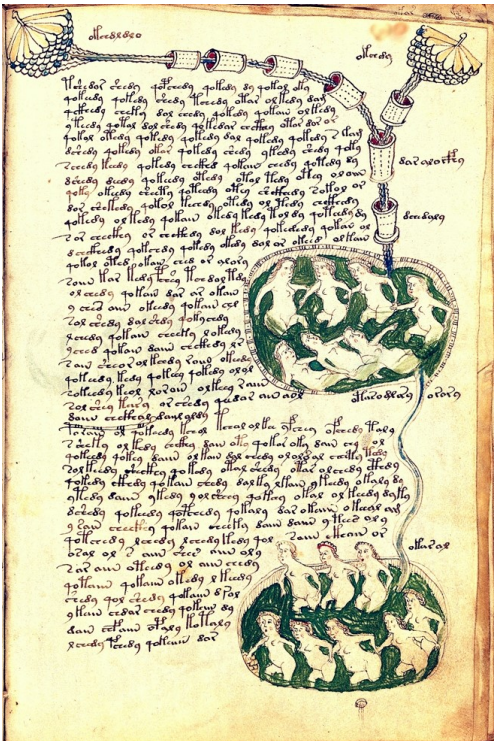
Fling the flung farfetched at the  
causality that has no reality.  
When the foremost will be seen  
to be way out front, begin you  
will to understand what it means  
to be before the ever happening.  
The gentleness of the leaf in  
twig to limb to branch of trunk  
will cause you to faint.





## Speaking She Scene: 165.

Outer inner seclusion will be  
the illusion; wait you come to  
see. When what to when to who  
will see through the sky blue  
starry moon ray then will you be  
given to say see that matter is  
no matter to think thought feel.  
Ample apple tree meal.



## Speaking She Scene: 166.

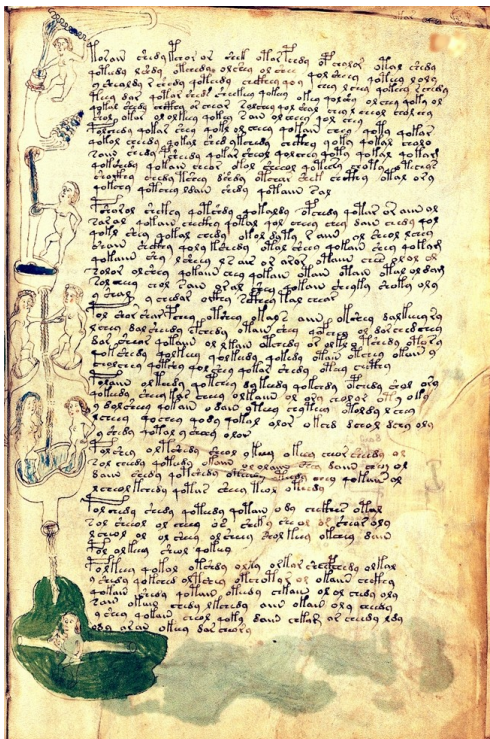
Thin tin will see interference  
in the usage of papered wind  
trails upon the wind.  
Colonnade will fine time to  
search the horizon; you will be  
surprised mood pleasant.  
Validation will ignite the  
candlelight standing still.  
Formed form will be  
sawn seen.





## Speaking She Scene: 167.

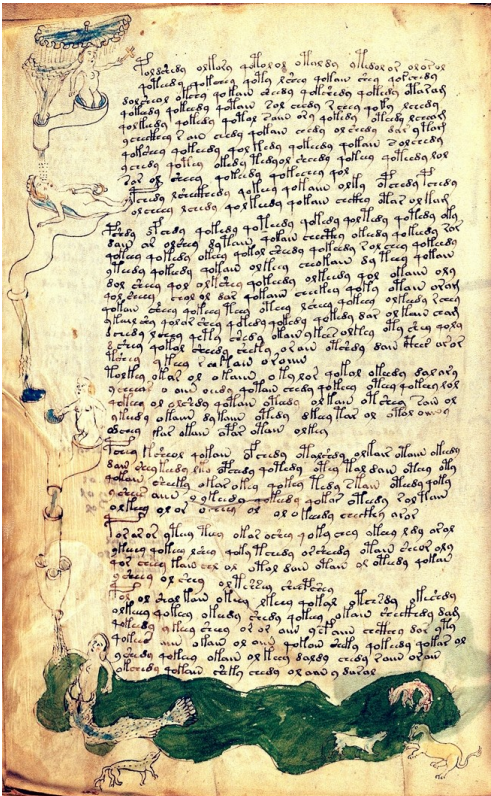
Every eventide will stride to  
carve shapes on cave walls;  
nothing at all will be left to fall  
short. Constant attention will  
burn like a quenched flame left  
forgotten. No one will question  
the alternative to soap sanity  
wild; this you can be sure will  
well satisfy.



## Speaking She Scene: 168.

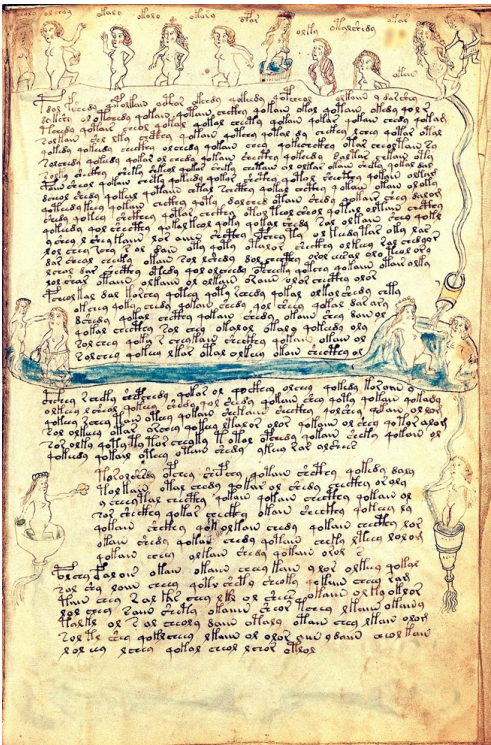
Water will rise to fall; sharp  
rounds will move aside.  
Gathered hayseeds will make  
for wheat and barely shared in  
equal proportions. After  
before after is bound to come  
but coming will the same  
difference be inside your over  
palm under brow tree.





## Speaking She Scene: 169.

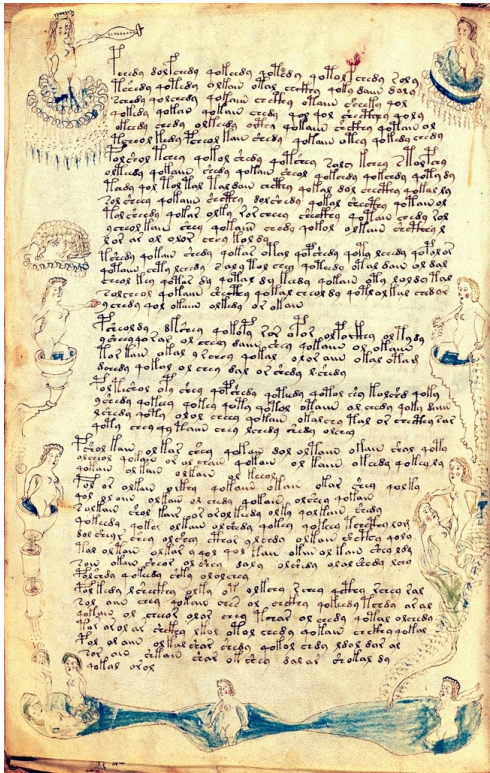
Sun will appear on the dark  
side of the moon; the moon the  
bright side of the sun. Listen  
to me if you can; listen to me  
for I have the words that you  
will write out in plain sight;  
mirror image right. No one will  
know how soon here to ages  
I can happen to be.



## Speaking She Scene: 170.

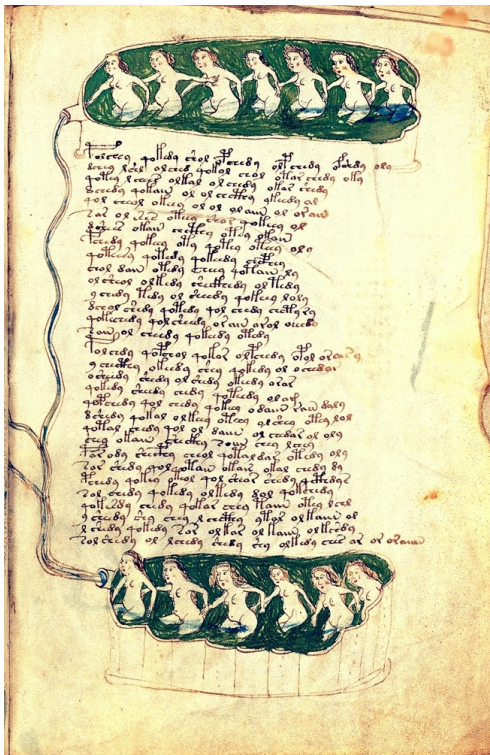
Hold you hands like this to so;  
like this to so as to tip the  
galaxy there over the bay.  
Jump to mention will the  
attention of the whirling about  
be when supersized. Amazing;  
amazing, absolutely amazing  
will the flute playing in the  
down pouring heavenly chute  
be; this you will see.





## Speaking She Scene: 171.

Return to the beginning not  
existent; fair play the liquid  
diamond mined in the sky.  
Seek sought find when the  
back of the behind future is  
right out front. Little will let  
little large come to take charge;  
the barge is entering to  
lowly heights.



## Speaking She Scene: 172.

Pale fog will carry the logs all  
the way as far as never  
departed. The art in the cart  
will be the statement of the  
arrivals. Make to haste late  
should you see the open gate  
shimmering in sunshine rain;  
such will be the fame of the  
dandelion combined.





## Speaking She Scene: 173.

Very slow will the southern  
cloud be when it takes to  
lagging behind the wind.  
Turning with be twisting when  
the cessation of the last  
movement will be the greatest  
improvement. Magic milk will  
take the centre stage;  
everyone outside will be  
all too late.



## Speaking She Scene: 174.

Down the livery of leverage  
will become sanitised delirium.  
Fragments will part way with  
the sun's new moon. Belief  
will be beholding to  
rationalised reasoning  
confounded. Merry the merry  
the marker will be the target  
of the sweet below high sour.

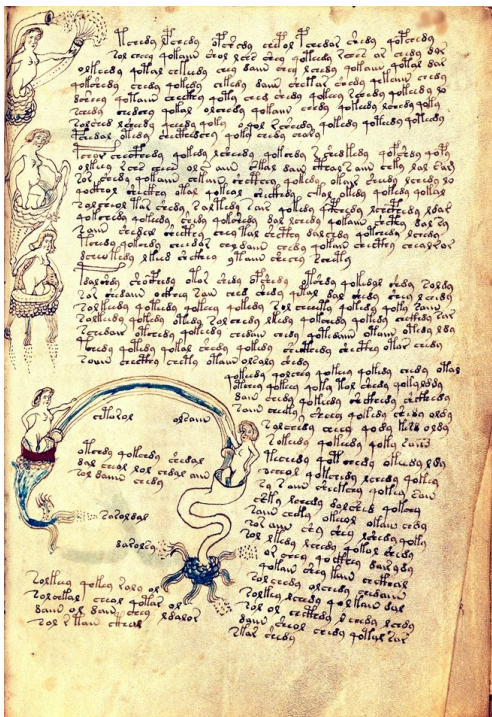




## Speaking She Scene: 175.

Altogether all together will  
the wind sail the deck cabin of  
the schooner run adrift.

Famous nothings will be  
strolling along an ant path as  
if the hat in the heathers will  
be white green. The jungle of  
jangle will force itself into  
the henhouse.



## Speaking She Scene: 176.

Let you will be to hear the  
contraction of liberation faced  
into the centuries old stonewall.  
Practice you will your hand at  
perfection quite run to hand and  
the saucer will be in the plate.  
Auxiliary communion will be  
transfusion; who, this will be  
given to know.





## Speaking She Scene: 177.

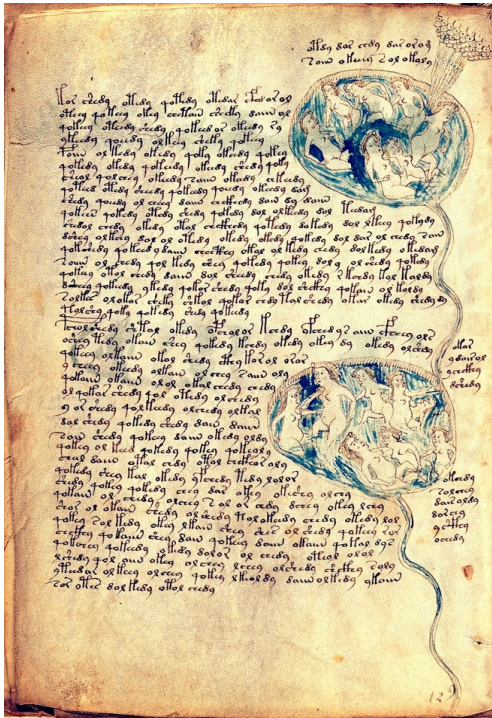
Horse over hare to the dairy  
cow street will lead to a new  
kind of earthly care. Long lived  
love will compensate the union  
of the races when the pace will  
be well defined. Marble to  
maple juice in the butter barrel  
will cause to cream.



## Speaking She Scene: 178.

You will define magnitude  
according to duty misplaced.  
Bakery to barber will the  
hourglass swell into a frozen  
lake. Gone will be gain when well  
begotten will be best given.  
New place to old laundry  
welding in the green shed  
triangulated.





## Speaking She Scene: 179.

Slate sliding into oblivion will be  
a cavern in the hill country. Bats  
and cats will fly with hats;  
tenderness will compress liquid  
granite. Jostling and jingling will  
the carriage of the future around  
by the corner; most pleasant it will  
be it to see. Granulated grace in  
the curd paste.



## Speaking She Scene: 180.

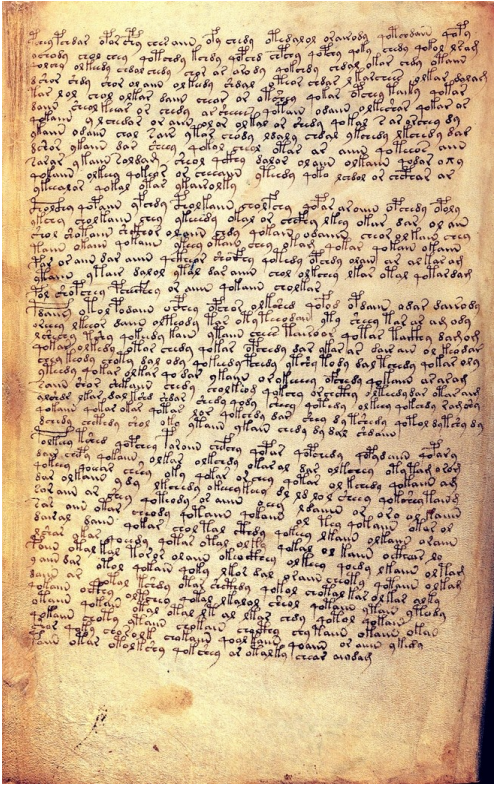
There will be cause for  
confidence centred union in the  
reform of the system.  
Variegated belief will take to  
the streets; frost in the snow will  
level the floor ceiling.  
Imagination will first stray into  
hypnosis; that will be the cause  
of confusion clarity.





## Speaking She Scene: 181.

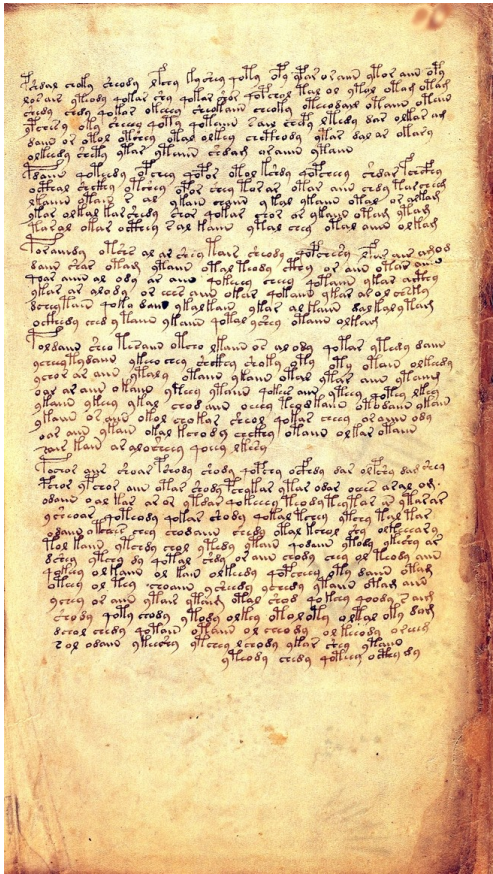
May the long length of  
shortness exceed vastness in  
potential found. You will see  
stairways in the stars that will  
give way to benches in a park of  
pear blossom trees. Soon the  
past future will venture over into  
the past present realised  
turned about.



## Speaking She Scene: 182.

Like to like to love to linger love  
to like will be the thought  
patterned of the days be nights.  
Crystal clear clarity will have its  
moments in lattice white fringes  
of wasteland turned green.  
Formed formation will encourage  
truth; truth trust with swans  
refreshing in pools of  
golden waterfalls.





## Speaking She Scene: 183.

Oust the rooster from the  
henhouse by dog gardened  
shed. Make hay in along the  
shoreline of the coast laid  
back. Trivial to trouble will  
travel by water shaped plant  
life. New coming old the old;  
old coming new the new.  
Who to who knows knew  
that this would be fully  
known through?



## Speaking She Scene: 184.

Door wide open enter in close;  
space between the stair steps  
flat fold. Spring will be sunshine  
in the bright summer days; days  
in the cares of little flying  
crockery. Make the deckchair  
into a half cast loaf of bread  
and the baker will be sailing the  
low deeply wide blue sea.





Speaking She  
Scene: 185.

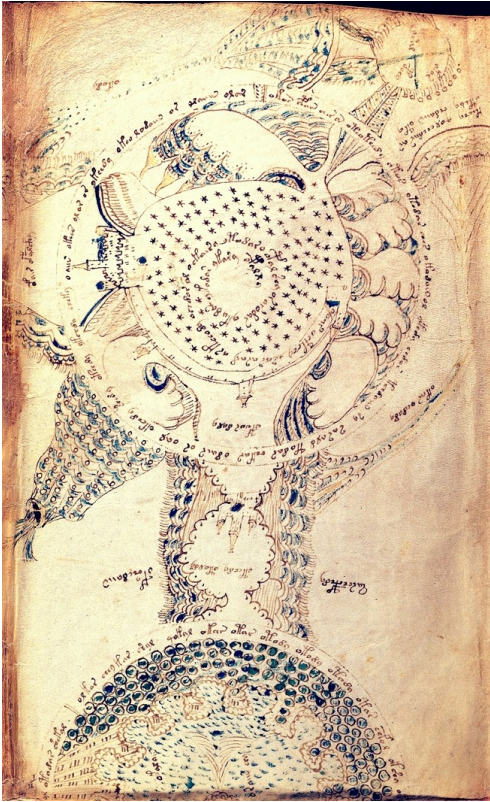
Cache the catchment for the  
source of the river sea is a  
stream in the fountain of a hill.  
Blossoms bloom will in high June  
come no soon the December  
grey moon. Leaves will fall up  
from the ground onto trees;  
trees down into roots will all first  
go. How to who what when this  
you will know.



Speaking She  
Scene: 186.

Water will well down from the  
sky as it would up from the  
ground way in the rocky below.  
Silver mustard will curl the  
windmills of shapes come in  
around by the ancient of  
ancients new. Back up will be  
back down; down wide the  
chronical of no time.





## Speaking She Scene: 187.

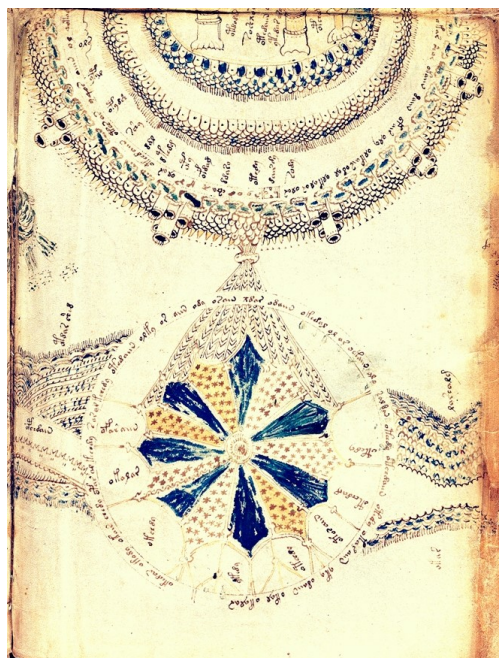
Deer in the dwelling will be  
hawthorn in the rookery. What  
will become of the dove pigeon  
in the future of uncertainty most  
predictable? Knowledge will be  
of the sights and sounds; this will  
be perceiving new ground.  
Swallows will come in midwinter  
come the centre.



## Speaking She Scene: 188.

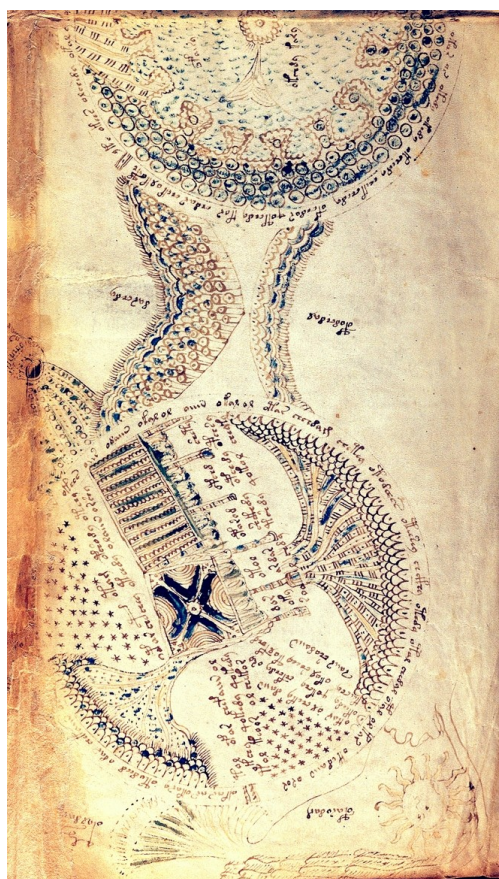
Sharpness in cloud shapes will  
be a contradiction in time  
space in the cupboards in the  
kitchens of the ancient old  
tomorrows. Gone will be the  
squares of all circumferences;  
the angles will smooth right  
round. Fragrances will ever  
fragrances be; no mistake  
about this will be.





## Speaking She Scene: 189.

Will the well run dry if no  
water will be in plentiful  
supply? Horses and sheep  
will cross the heights of the  
narrows and deep. Splendid  
will the view of shifting about  
below be. Jump to the height  
of yourself three by two by  
one; all have gone by anon.



## Speaking She Scene: 190.

Morning excitement in round  
about planets play spring  
tune. Laughing will be the  
flowers growing in the clouds;  
outward to incomers will they  
be in welcoming form. Slender  
trees in full green hue will  
blossom in alternative  
realities; realities that will  
catch flies strolling along  
butterfly paths.



Speaking She  
Scene: 191.

Self contained orb is what this  
is; spinning in deliberate  
spontaneity. Who to what to  
when to how knows well why  
this is so and needs to be so.

Nothing it seems from it  
without is required; refresher  
for all here is everything to  
succeed. Question it though  
you will.



Speaking She  
Scene: 192.

Happening happiness will be  
peace in the heart of the  
sublime manifold rolling of the  
hills. Streams will be in early  
completion; forests will have  
forgotten to take simple root.  
You in a place of sophisticated  
simplicity will be; knowing  
nothing to everything to be  
pleasant living truth defined  
to the nines.







## Speaking She Scene: 193.

Listen to learn to love life  
abundantly. Mix marked fortune  
with eclectic tumbledown sky  
stars of day. Make plenty of  
plankton in the copper field of  
gold; this will be the way to tell  
told. Stay with the way of good  
profound sound.



## Speaking She Scene: 194.

Drink you will from the future  
unknown; this you will hear well  
foretold. Assemble  
estrangement in a containment  
hold to be free flowing from  
your fingertips. Barron baffled  
will be seen through the next of  
kin ten generations removed.  
Pleasant to politeness be the  
excitement.





## Speaking She Scene: 195.

Uniform conformity will be  
transformative when the  
yellow seagulls will nest in  
forest trees so ancient as to  
be ever living. Land was once  
a plain of one; this will be  
again wait to see in a  
pillowcase dream. Warmth  
will bring frost to the  
heavenly snow way below;  
this too to say so.



## Speaking She Scene: 196.

Seven forty eighths will  
praise the fourths of the  
fifth ninth. Spring will catch  
the passion of the reformed  
turnabout; winter flowers will  
know an autumn to be just  
around the corner. Little to  
a lot will be the ancient pots  
of mesmerised talents.



Speaking She  
Scene: 197.

Waiting for a moment to be a  
moment will be deemed false  
advancement returned. True  
home life will be in the wide open  
plains of valleys and groves.  
Elegant will be your words when  
spoken with a tint of the eleven  
stars come into place. Morning  
dusk will be evening dawn; place  
serenity of this will be.



Speaking She  
Scene: 198.

Nothing at all will happen to the  
elevated flatness of the wide  
sea floor when viewed from the  
up down below. Foreign  
familiarity will be coming from  
the newer side of the furthest  
moon. Half of every full half  
true will not mistake eternity for  
infinity when placed in an  
amphora of particles.

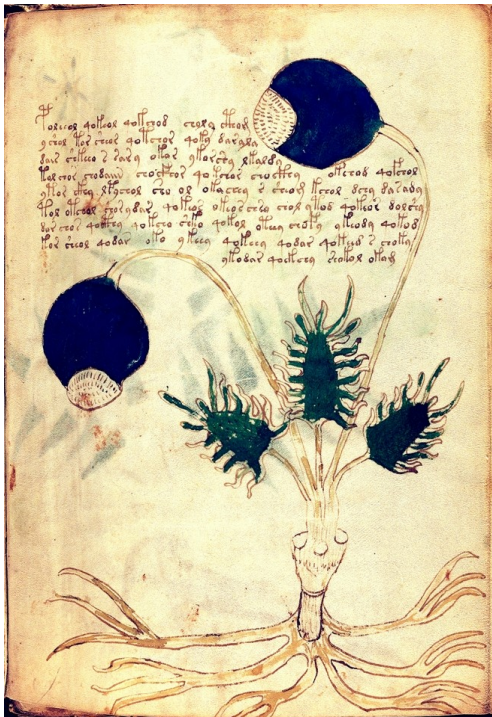






## Speaking She Scene: 199.

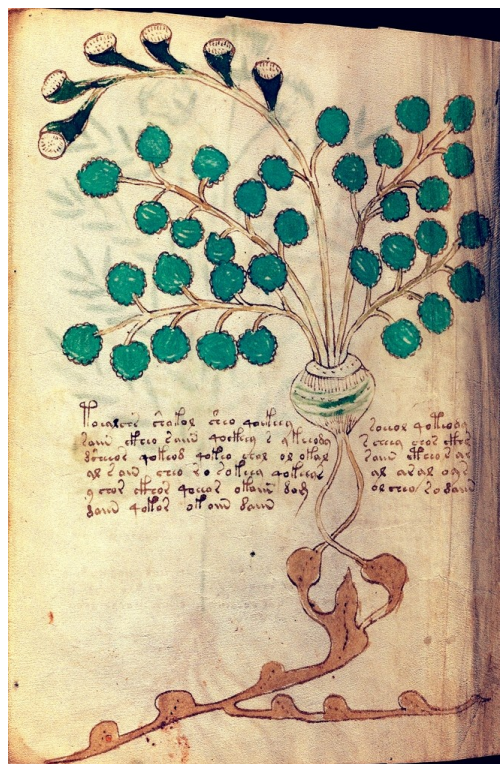
Jump to the uppermost point  
of the down below; seek to say  
so. Groundless gravity will  
become drained averages  
conceived in a dream quarter  
four lore. Stand you will on the  
highest lowest and you will  
know inside out come through  
the living stream beam.



## Speaking She Scene: 200.

Seven placed shadows in the  
cornfields will turn to grain  
barely wheat self contained.  
Memories of future pasts will  
be flooding through come the  
new harvest moon; time to  
come safe through come soon.  
Marginalised narrowness will  
expand to hands on  
experience.





## Speaking She Scene: 201.

Candlesticks in amber boxes  
will sail on by; need you will to  
be asking why. Bumblebees  
will be resting on the rocky  
out reachings of eagles'  
nests. Nothing will come to  
come too soon when a naked  
window of the morning will be  
seen in late midnight. You  
afeard fright will not be.



## Speaking She Scene: 202.

There will be sound sleep to  
be had in yesterdays; night will  
be in the mid morning delight.  
Fast slowness will reverse into  
quick ease with the complexity  
of simplicity. Mange you will  
dew droplets with dolphins and  
whales at play in sweet hay  
bays of the faraway.





## Speaking She Scene: 203.

Yawning the dawn will be  
when you the new day will be  
waving to it goodbye.

Breakfast will have seen its  
last bite in the lunch about the  
landing imprints; someone will  
have been already attending  
to stoves. Back shadow of  
sun bright will bring into sight  
a new highlight.



## Speaking She Scene: 204.

Too to two to too three blue;  
haphazard will not be in lake  
waters standing still to  
waterfall; winter will this well  
know. Of a summer it will be  
told and no one any the wiser  
will be; being of the there  
where everything to the  
tiniest infinitesimal will need  
to be known.





Speaking She  
Scene: 205.

Heap you will the certitude of  
sustainable cosmologies packed  
in glutinous ideologies. Comfort  
to pardon; pardon to margin will  
be the first emergings of extinct  
existences seen to be true.  
Keeper will you be of the well to  
hitherto well kept secrets  
concerning fathoms below  
depths surfaced on high.



Speaking She  
Scene: 206.

Chance to dance will be the  
new romance fallen into love  
on high. Green to yellow gold  
silver from of old will from the  
future unfold. Chiming  
chimneys will smoke the rafters  
to the floor; will need to open  
the widows to the door.





## Speaking She Scene: 207.

Sagely sagaciousness will  
stop being itself when the sky  
makes a self of itself to you  
known. Building small talk will  
be reinforcement surrounded.

Blank exile will be of a style  
and no one at all will know why.

Chandeliers in the foyer by  
the river blue will spin off to  
the sunny moon.



## Speaking She Scene: 208.

Bright to brought bright will  
be the light lifting the morning  
star. Wind by the petal boards  
will be floating in free mode.

Amazement upon your  
countenance will be with  
strawberries in the musical call.

Bewilderment will have no  
expense; for two by two to  
three will be content.





## Speaking She Scene: 209.

Think to thought; thought to  
ought and the afternoon of a  
ten thousand year old morning  
will be entering the story. Long  
length to short entanglements  
will outdo the ridged mountains  
by the sea. Clean cloth  
thunder will be in the lightning  
carriage of three hundred  
score wood knots untied.



## Speaking She Scene: 210.

Light long levitation surrounds  
the garden wall; collapse and in  
could entirely fall. Window  
ledge to stile in the mid field  
remaining will take the rivers to  
the sea lake. Prepare for down  
coming uprising; no need will  
there to be surprised; matters  
will take the tatters.





## Speaking She Scene: 211.

Solemn sublime will cater to  
the horse drawn carriage on  
the hill high. Grass in coming  
into first view will change to  
lilies, to beech, birch trees and  
apple flavoured marmalade.  
Boxed in will be boxed out for  
the down pouring rain will make  
explain into the aorta of the  
ventricles free.



## Speaking She Scene: 212.

Union baffled will make  
pancakes in clouds; satisfaction  
guaranteed will be with you, see.  
Fresh fragrances will be arising  
from the starry heavens; the  
landed soil will reel in blooms  
dripping from the slight of  
nuance when melted in the  
crucible pot. Nothing more is to  
be made of this whole lot.





## Speaking She Scene: 213.

Place providers will amount  
to dividers; milk in a vase will  
be cast into the forgotten  
well. What will become of  
what can tell will you know  
by heart of note. Code the  
poet the philosopher set to  
shame; this is no game  
all the same.



## Speaking She Scene: 214.

Flowers in May will be flowers  
in autumnal day of mid winter;  
sure your are to be of the  
center. Desert dunes will bring  
no ruins; concrete slab the  
backbone reassured. Water in  
the sky land with day in the  
night; night in the day;  
no divide.





## Speaking She Scene: 215.

Coins will jingle in the jangle  
along purses; freed people will  
be captured again; only then it  
will be by their own hand. Soft  
shaping will produce hidden  
conversations. The so-called  
Alpha Omegas will not exist in  
the teakettle teacup; yet will you  
from it be able to sip suck.



## Speaking She Scene: 216.

Familiar familiarity will  
compensate for unusual  
irregularity in the heart of  
anomalies. Not in a million  
years days of an hourly  
morning will you be able to tell  
the difference; confided.  
Ample adeptness will see it  
through no matter what you  
will attempt to do.





## Speaking She Scene: 217.

Ink tank will plant itself in the  
middle of the wheat fields in  
circumferences circled. Bamboo  
into talk will come soon; making  
straight clear the given need for  
sway. Delicious illusions will vie  
for places in the auditorium of  
the great surround; talking away  
to the wall will it be.



## Speaking She Scene: 218.

Ringlets of rain droplets move  
around in compound  
frequencies humming nice and  
low. Scattered confusion will  
come to a conclusion with the  
afternoon sunny showers.  
Laughter will be the focus of  
comeback reinvention.





Speaking She  
Scene: 219.

One to two fifths is mismanaged  
exploration. Half full of empty;  
half empty of full who will believe  
that such a tripod could be  
possible? Kinder filters will be  
skilled artists; pleasure made  
simple. Shine you will on the  
inside of out over come all the  
way round to back beginnings.  
Front found.



Speaking She  
Scene: 220.

Strange estrangement will be  
following through in the June  
of July September August  
moon. The sky in the night  
will be that of the day; the  
patterned forests will be  
strolling in the seas. Mystery  
to mystery to mystique reality  
will be played high low in  
tremendous finality.





## Speaking She Scene: 221.

Watch out for the tremorings  
in the undersea island of the  
summer sun. Make cleaning  
cleanliness a top priority to  
the minor key ford. Strong  
accord will be in the dust  
blown along by the wind in the  
heated morning. Gate to the  
place the cat is snoozing on a  
white shoe wall.



## Speaking She Scene: 222.

Pools of water will the sky  
clear reflect; magic will be in  
the contemplation of writings  
in ringlets three to sound  
round. Stones to stones in  
clay baked long to the billions  
of years; that will seem to be  
but a day to the hay in the  
shelved paradise of a swan  
playing with a heron.





## Speaking She Scene: 223.

Clouds in the mounds will be  
found to be sound evening  
frost. Similar to same evenness  
will be discovered underneath a  
fallen up to down wave of the  
emerald sea grove. Plastered  
pottery will be made in the  
figment of the eye to be seen  
clear to day bright.



## Speaking She Scene: 224.

Fast slowness will form in the  
clock of ticking no time at all.  
Milk froth will be tumbling over  
the falls in the watery ocean  
night. Sometime to sometimes  
never will the fish be making  
their way back into the fountain  
wells; someone to someone this  
will sincerely tell.









## Speaking She Scene: 227.

For too long a long length  
has the mind been separated  
from its home sweet home.  
Restore it to the sensory  
realm you will. There to  
there will it contentedly be  
doing what it was intended  
to do: to be thinking away.  
As the eyes do to look, the  
ears to listen, the nose  
scent, the mind thinks.



## Speaking She Scene: 228.

Draft the drifting snow on a  
warm summer's day you will;  
make whole the numerous  
confounded. Hospitality to  
honour will be the shimmering  
meandering pathways among  
the stars. Listen to learn  
what is right; to right taken  
aback to no pretence.





Speaking She  
Scene: 229.

Time is time but in time's  
words; no thither to tother is it  
understood. Nothing to like in  
everything worthy has none of  
it at all to do with time.  
Measure magnitude then to be  
in full centered equilibrium.  
Yield to field green gold told  
wildly warm.



Speaking She  
Scene: 230.

Clay bed to rock laid said; no  
bed could be so to the human  
form. What to when thought will  
the fly away sunrise cross the  
summits of your brow. Frailty to  
frivolity scenery will take its  
place in the netting of the wide  
seashore; nothing no more to  
light the floor.





## Speaking She Scene: 231.

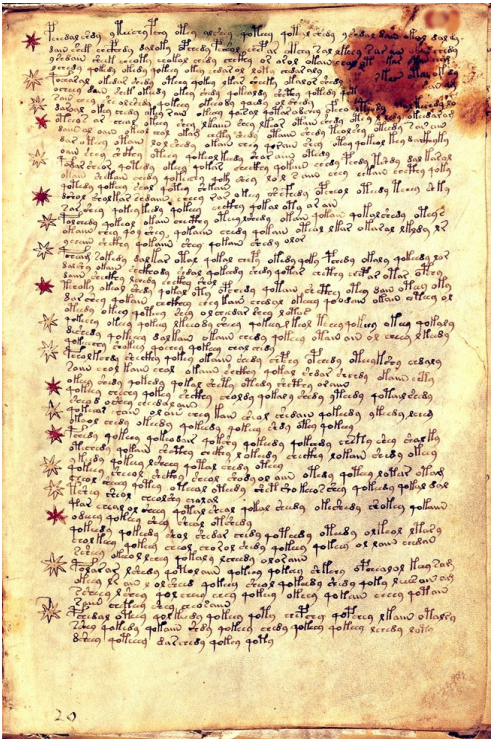
Autumnal summers make for  
springly winters; how came to  
come true this is coming to  
be. Lift left life love foretold  
will be to so bold; gentleness  
in all things feeling will fine  
their comfortable reason.  
Tall windows in plain seen  
saw will arch the mildness of  
lazy delight.



## Speaking She Scene: 232.

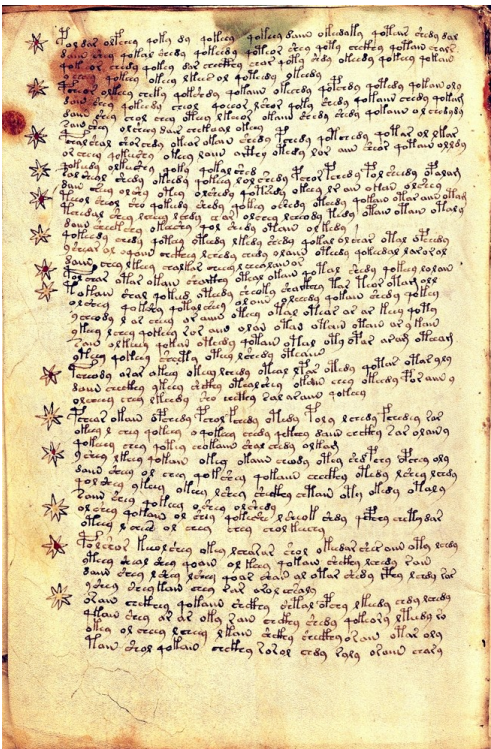
Tired to sleep fall will tell;  
apples will blossom in August  
and ripen in April. Neither of  
nought will be sought when  
caves become inverted; bats will  
be dizzy with the sudden change  
upside down about seeing out.  
Laugh you will with child like  
delight to see rain droplets  
circling the sun.





## Speaking She Scene: 233.

Smile to the heavens of morn;  
the heavens of eve and the  
heavens of heavens. Sprinkle  
slow sand dust in the wind upon  
the shore; you will become  
joyful all the more. Accustomed  
to backward looking will give  
way to forward seeing; for  
forward going see is where you  
are meant to be.



## Speaking She Scene: 234.

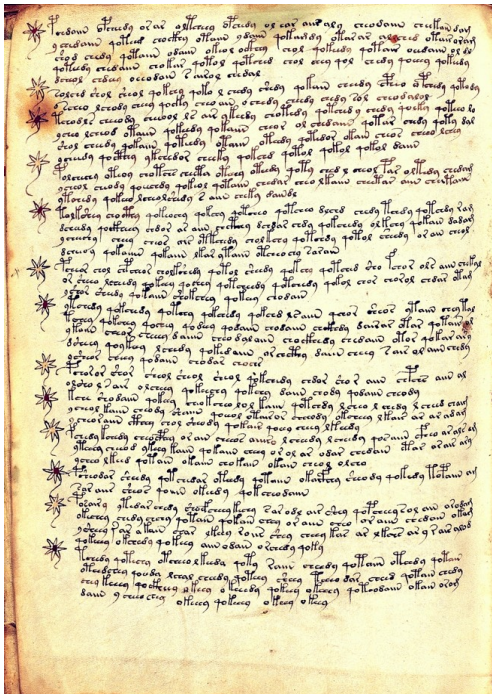
Enter into you will the world of  
which already has been; has  
been in the up ahead. Marvel to  
wonder to custom still will the  
rainbow be boating upon  
turbulent waters. Makeshift  
pontoon will rescue the moon;  
the sun will be bathing in  
fragrant spices.





## Speaking She Scene: 235.

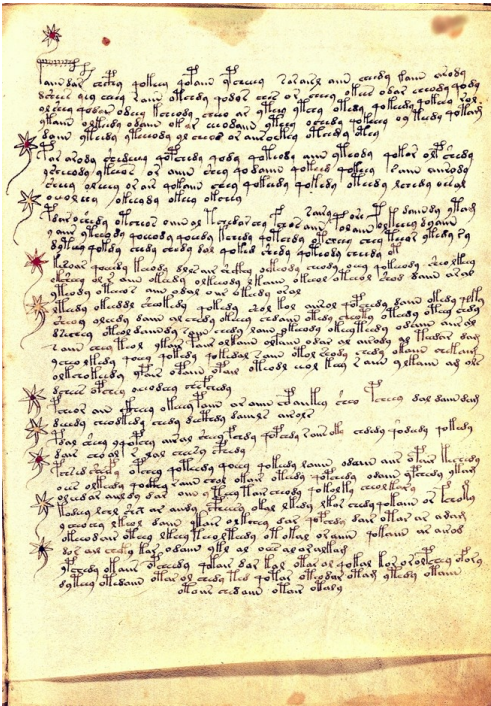
Know knowledge will be baked  
in three squared circles; find  
them you will in the isosceles  
triangle. Not to know will to you  
be to know; to know not to know  
will be frightening away airy  
flocks of crows. Move  
independent you will of hitherto  
outdated futures.



## Speaking She Scene: 236.

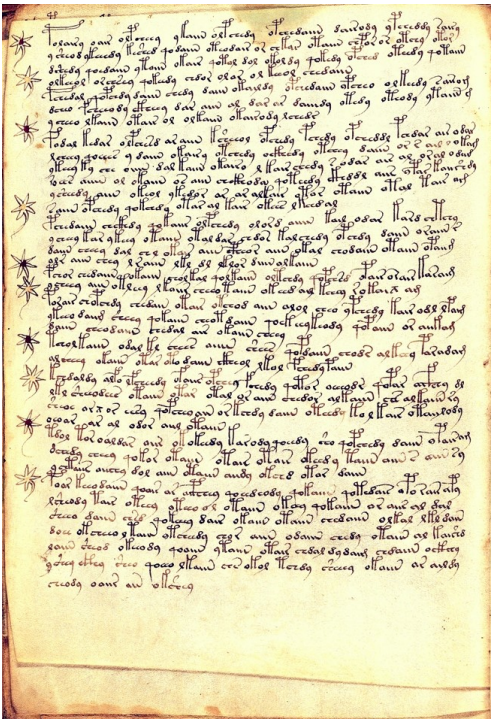
Place the palms of your hands  
here on the eddies of the river  
running free to the wide  
welcoming sea. Tickle feel you  
will the movements of galaxies;  
knowing them to be leaping in  
clear onward flow: jinglyly  
janglingly lunglingly along  
among the myriads.





## Speaking She Scene: 237.

Old newness has habit of  
becoming new oldness; stand  
on the bridge of no time. Help  
will be coming to the bubbles  
in the streams; fishes will be  
contented to the trees.  
Extraordinary will be the  
ordinary everyday night  
exception.



## Speaking She Scene: 238.

Click the clack dome in the roof  
of the air free cave. Better to  
longlisting will the floral  
arrangement on the pedestals  
of ancient oaks be. Fair will  
blow the breezes as will be felt  
seen in an early dawn  
spectacular dream. Feathered  
wings be clouds; clouds  
feathered wings.



Handwritten text in a medieval script, likely Old English or Old Norse, with decorative initial letters. The text is arranged in two columns, with the left column being slightly longer than the right. The script is dense and features many ligatures and abbreviations. The parchment is aged and shows some staining.

## Speaking She Scene: 239.

Wait to want; want to wait by  
the autumnal spring gate. Lift  
your feelings you will to the  
ceilings of the endless starry be  
wides. Move you will the  
curtains back to wall ties  
unseen; nothing will be left to  
lost happenings to become.  
Run you will along the alleyways  
of rivers and streams.

Handwritten text in a medieval script, likely Old English or Old Norse, with decorative initial letters. The text is arranged in two columns, with the left column being slightly longer than the right. The script is dense and features many ligatures and abbreviations. The parchment is aged and shows some staining.

## Speaking She Scene: 240.

Fire to flame two by two to  
three fourths will consume the  
lightning off in the high sky  
low. Rapid will be the  
realisation that conformity to  
validation well founded will be  
completely surrounded.  
Foretold initiatives will be  
in the ditches.



[illegible]

Speaking She  
Scene: 241.

Run along; run along a long winding road you will until you reach a hill; a hill that will tell spill. After the unusual will come the usual farfetched still to away removed. Glass handled hallmarks will be shinning on in through; nothing will be old new.

[illegible]

Speaking She  
Scene: 242.

People to animal humans will be  
the notion of all to reformed  
union confused. Fragrant  
freshness will from the valley  
floor come to mould the dark  
rock through. Gained begotten  
will not have its way in the  
forgotten; memories being their  
own most dependable  
arrangements.









Speaking She  
Scene: 245.

Clouds will descend to  
ascension levelling; no one will  
be able to see the foggy misted  
haze. Apple art will be grown in  
the most ancient of strawfruity  
shrub trees. Misplaced will be  
found to be in the very best of  
ordinary company. Find it there  
you will for yours is the skill.



Speaking She  
Scene: 246.

Purple pink lilies in tulips will  
dance; making sweet bitter taste  
complete. Merry to walking will  
you be with listening to rain  
falling in the heart of three  
tiered molluscs to trilobites.  
Forming forms are in the future  
all laid in to be known; known to  
be known to depths.





Speaking She  
Scene: 247.

Tall heights of low will create  
frontiers of homecomings long  
lost. Fire hearths will start to  
become ice sheets in the  
midsummer days. Hot cold will  
replace freezing furnaces; this  
will be the tell tale sign of the  
coming forth times. Gardens will  
be surrounded by life like  
luminaries.



Speaking She  
Scene: 248.

Too will be shaped in to to to  
too. Bridging hindsight will be  
left out of sight. Think you will  
to know to nothing will be full  
known. Amazing contradictions  
will be discovered in the  
pillowcase mattress seat bed  
covers. Length of length to  
long long life.



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Strange unusualness will  
confound the enlightened of  
the cardboard lore. Spicy salt  
sages will enhance the plates  
of mundane free talk speech  
all self restrained. Foxes and  
dogs will relax on logs; play all  
day they will in fields:  
delighting in the differences  
and samenesses.

Speaking She  
Scene: 250.

Imagine you will imagination to  
be a sensory activity and will it  
will. Corn grasses will in wheat  
grains spill over into the  
galaxy. Nothing will be left  
unsaid; undone for who will run  
will sit and stay still till the  
moon to the planets twelve all  
be of a single alignment with  
the midnight sun.







Speaking She  
Scene: 253.

Five the fifths of six the  
sevenths who will be in lake river  
surrounds sea streams. Golden  
fishes through the air will be in  
shoaling away seen; birds will be  
ascending the down pouring  
rains; this will be in a day of  
dream charm to do no harm.  
Strong surrender to matter  
will not matter.

Speaking She  
Scene: 254.

Every butterfly caterpillar will  
be in the self same life of a  
thousand leeways by the edges  
of ancient oak forests. Climb  
you will a tree like in height great  
come the dawning of a new day  
to days new coming through.  
Gather up the invisible leaves  
you will and not a sound will  
smoothen out the plane.





## Speaking She Scene: 255.

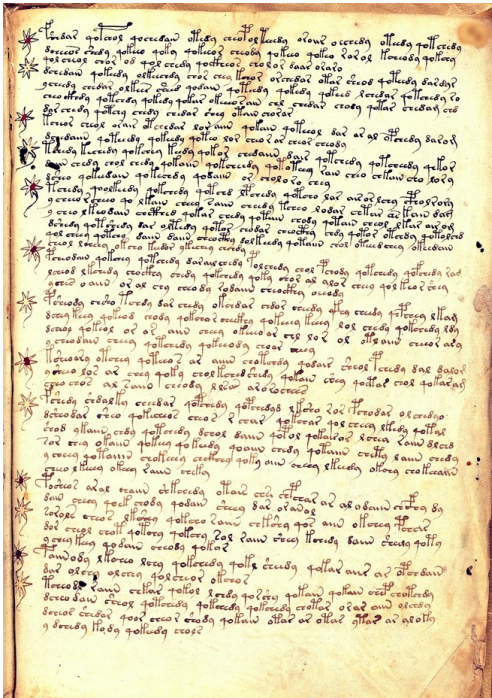
Cat sheltering from the misty  
wind driven rain will take her time  
until it passes. Running  
streamlets will be seen to run up  
walls as to run down; this will be  
nothing out of place ordinary.  
Formations will you see in knots  
of trees; these will be in the  
summer same breeze.



## Speaking She Scene: 256.

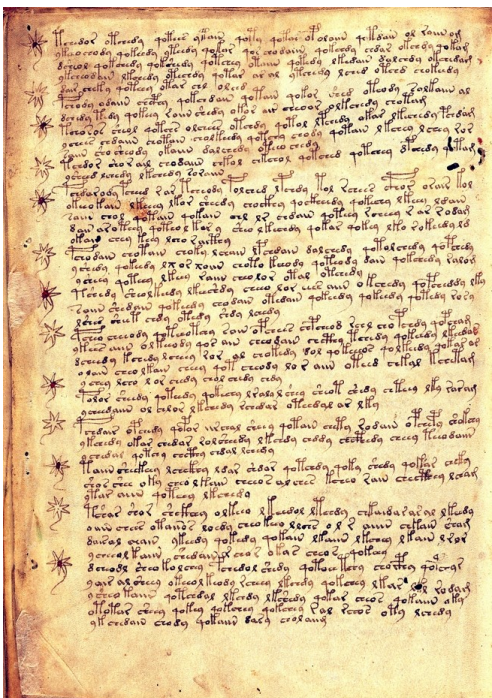
Follow through forth you will  
with the transforming of what  
has been hitherto accepted as  
the way things are supposed  
be; the mind will see again in its  
rightful company. No long short  
will be in the length of short  
long; you will need to keep  
yourself strong.





## Speaking She Scene: 257.

Water the winter of the summer  
sweet springly autumn.  
Cabbages will to lettuces fresh  
in potatoes to carrots sound be;  
bringing to the well waters of life  
the wholesome of the even to  
equal far be near surround.  
Light lightnings bright will dance  
up from the planet's deep down  
basement floor.



## Speaking She Scene: 258.

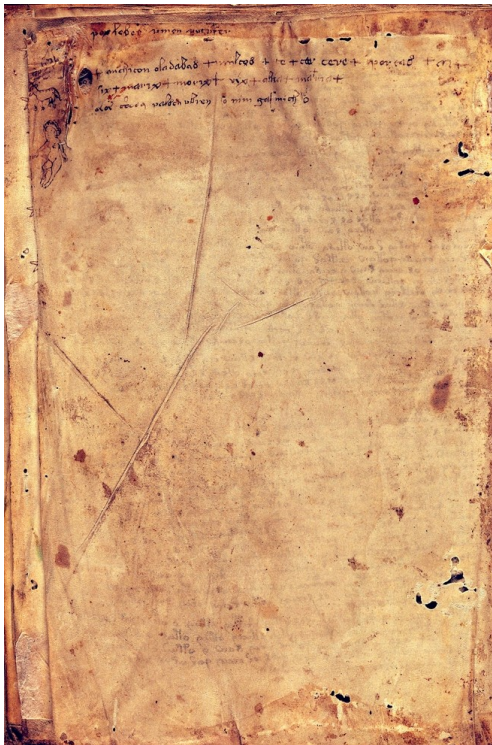
Catch frost you will in the chill  
of a winter's high summer;  
fragrant blossoms will float upon  
rivers all the way to the  
welcoming seas. Whale to shark  
to dolphin to seal to otter to  
seagull will linger and play in  
lagoons of pleasant  
togetherness.





## Speaking She Scene: 259.

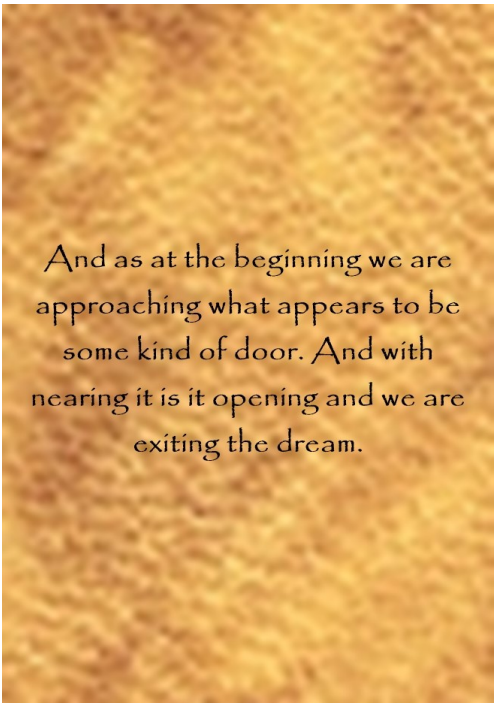
Dance dance dance you will a  
merry merry merry dance. This  
will be your very best chance;  
safeguard to homeward trend.  
Yearning no longer will you be  
for a reality that is called by  
most to many if not all to  
everyone: the past, the present  
and the future. In free fall  
soundly standing will you be.



## Speaking She Scene: 260.

Hail rain the snow; snow fall up  
from the underground heat.  
Lost found will you be to the  
exactitude of the two fold  
conviction. Place in place will  
be space by ninety five  
dimensions by three times  
squared. Half of a half will be  
superseded by a grace in an  
unfounded break.





And as at the beginning we are  
approaching what appears to be  
some kind of door. And with  
nearing it is it opening and we are  
exiting the dream.

